The Nation.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, JUNE 23, 1887.

The Week.

THAT the idea of returning the rebel flags en masse was only the wrong way of doing the right thing, is strikingly illustrated by a letter which we find in the Philadelphia *Press* of Tuesday. The survivors of the "Philadelphia Brigade," consisting of four Pennsylvania regiments in the Union Army, have invited the survivors of Pickett's Division of Confederates to become their guests at Gettysburg on July 2, 3, and 4. During the great battle on that field twenty-four years ago, three Confederate flags were captured from Pickett's Division by members of one regiment of the Philadelphia Brigade. John W. Frazier, after conferring with leading members of the Regimental Association, says: "I believe I voice the sentiment of every member of Baker's historical regiment when I state, the climax of that reunion would be complete by the survivors of Col. Baker's old regiment returning in person to the brave men of Pickett's Division, upon this occasion of national interest, the three flags captured by them—the return to be made upon the spot where they were captured, and to be made at the time when the monument of the 71st is unveiled, July 3 next." On the presumption that official action looking in this direction will be taken at the meeting of the Regimental Association on June 25, he has therefore written the President to inquire what disposition has been made of these three flags, and to ask whether it is possible to return them to the Regimental Association. Whether it proves possible to comply with this request or not, the very fact that it is made is of the highest significance, as showing that there are plenty of Union soldiers who are ready to return rebel flags. Indeed, this has already been shown by such returns, notably in the return to a Mississippi regiment of their colors by the Ninth Connecticut Volunteers.

The "rebel flag" chorus winds up most appropriately with a speech from Gen. Benjamin Butler, late candidate of the People's Party and of the New York *Sun* for the office of President of the United States. A flag, according to the General, is an "archive," an evidence of victory. Returning captured flags is therefore a mutilation of public records, depriving our soldiers of their rightful place in history. He makes it very clear that if he had been elected instead of Mr. Cleveland, this thing would never have happened. Nevertheless, he deals very gently with the President. Strongly as he reprobates the mutilation of archives, he frankly acknowledges that the President did not know any better. The poor man had never had any experience that should teach him better. He insinuates strongly that since Mr. Cleveland never captured any rebel flags, he cannot be expected to understand their true value, and hence his giving them up is not a blameworthy act. Butler would of course have kept them, and especially all that he captured at Bermuda Hundred, Fort Fisher, and other places.

The approval by Gov. Ames of the bill passed by the Massachusetts Legislature exempting veterans from the conditions of the Civil-Service Law, is the worst blow administered to the reform since the enactment of the Pendleton law by Congress four years ago. The measure has been long and fully discussed, and the action of both the Legislature and the Governor has been taken only after ample opportunity for deliberation upon its significance. Its passage must therefore be considered as expressing the attitude of the men who manage the Republican party in Massachusetts toward the reform cause. The proposition was brought forward in the Massachusetts Legislature a year ago, and was passed by large majorities in each branch. It was supported upon the nominal ground of gratitude to the men who saved the Union, but really as an effective method of attacking the reform system. Fortunately, Gov. Robinson interposed his veto and blocked the scheme, pointing out the duplicity of its advocates and the insidious character of the measure so clearly that it was impossible to rally a two-thirds vote against him. The Republican State Convention last fall ostensibly sustained Gov. Robinson's course, and committed the party against further support of the exemption scheme by adopting a resolution which, after giving hearty support to the Federal and State Civil-Service Acts, said: "We will oppose all open or covert attacks upon them, and encourage no action which tends to impair their efficiency." The spoilsmen in Massachusetts to-day congratulate themselves that a Republican Legislature and Governor have administered what they hope may be a death-blow to the reform.

The Republican Legislature in Massachusetts, having broken the solemn pledges of the party platform to pass a prohibition amendment to the Constitution and to oppose all attacks upon the civil-service reform system, the Boston *Journal* remarks: "This seems not to be a good year for the maintenance of party promises; and political platforms are apt to pass more than ever into a condition of 'innocuous desuetude' if the precedents set this year of ignoring their provisions are followed in the future." This is quite true, and there is now every prospect that the next Presidential campaign will be fought almost entirely upon the issue of candidates, the advantage resting with that party which shall nominate a man whose own record is his sufficient platform.

The Prohibition advocates in Michigan have scored an important victory in securing the passage through the Legislature of a local-option bill applying to counties. It provides that whenever one-fifth of the voters at the last preceding election for Governor in any county shall petition for a special election to be held on the question of prohibiting the sale of liquor throughout that county, such election shall take place, no other question being voted upon at it. An affirmative vote will establish prohibition in the county. Such election can be held only once in three years, and the decision reached shall be binding during that period. The bill received a very large vote in both houses. It is said that the prohibition partisans repudiate it because it interferes with their prosperity as a party organization. They are probably sound in this objection, for there can be little doubt that the bill will have that effect. According to the vote in the last election, forty-eight of the eighty-three counties in the State are now in favor of prohibition, and under this act they can not only secure it, but, what is far more to the purpose, can enforce it by having public sentiment in its favor.

Michigan is now one of the most advanced States in the Union in the matter of regulating the liquor traffic. Its present tax law levies a uniform tax of $500 upon every wholesale dealer and $300 upon every retail dealer, the proceeds to go into the local treasuries. An amendment to the law has been passed by one house of the present Legislature, and is now pending in the other, which raises the tax to $800 on wholesale dealers and $500 on retail dealers. By adding the local option principle to the uniform State tax, Michigan follows the example of Ohio and Illinois, though her proposed tax is much higher than that of either of those States. Taken together, taxation and local option have been found to work most effectively for both the restriction and suppression of the traffic. Taxation works well where the majority of public sentiment is against prohibition, as it is in all the large cities; and local option easily maintains prohibition in the rural portions of the States. This is a rational and statesmanlike solution of the problem. It could have been reached in this State long ago without the slightest difficulty had the Republican leaders been sincere in their professions of friendliness to temperance legislation.

The Andover trouble has taken a singular shape—such, moreover, as of all imaginable shapes is least likely to satisfy anybody, and happily, therefore, is least likely to be permanent. The Board of Visitors of the Seminary have no original jurisdiction of the subject of removing a professor, their duties in this respect, as prescribed by the Seminary statutes, being to "hear appeals from the Board of Trustees," to "review and revise and reverse any censure passed by said Trustees upon any professor." The constitution of the Seminary provides that "no man shall be continued a professor in this institution who shall not continue to approve himself, to the satisfaction of the Trustees, a man of sound and orthodox principles in divinity," according to the standards established in said constitution; and that, "if at any meeting regularly appointed it should be proved to the satisfaction of a majority of the whole number of the said Trustees, that any professor in this institution has taught or embraced any of the

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

heresies or errors alluded to in the declaration aforesaid, he shall be forthwith removed from office"; and that "every professor in this institution shall be under the immediate inspection of the said Trustees, and shall be by them removed" for neglect of duty, immorality, incapacity, "or any other just and sufficient cause." Nevertheless, in spite of these provisions, the Board of Visitors did allow original proceedings to be taken before them, and they have now brought in their judgment that Prof. Smyth is guilty of heresy concerning matters which he did not write, and must be removed from office, while Profs. Tucker, Churchill, Harris, and Hincks, who did write the inculpated matter, are acquitted, on the ground that one member of the Board "was not present on the day of the hearing on said complaints when said respondents severally appeared and made their statements in defence thereto."

Perhaps it may seem that nothing could be added to this (except, perhaps, by the author of 'Alice in Wonderland' in a peculiarly happy moment), but in fact the Trustees, who had the power of judging, but no charge before them, thought fit to supplement the work of the Visitors, who had charges before them, but no power of judging. As the Trustees say, "We still considered that we were not relieved from the obligation laid upon us by the constitution, and that it was our duty to pass upon the charges made against the professors." "Accordingly," they say, gravely, they "have carefully weighed the evidence . . . presented at the trial," *i. e.*, before another court at another place, "and have sought light *from all other accessible sources;* and our judgment is that the charges brought against the professors are not sustained." So the Faculty is pronounced wholly good by the rightful tribunal without a hearing, and partly bad by the wrongful tribunal with a hearing in part. What would have happened if Dr. Eustis had actually heard the defence of the four exonerated professors instead of reading it at his leisure in a verified verbatim report, can only be imagined.

The Cincinnati *Commercial Gazette* severely castigates the Chicago *Tribune* for its irreverent treatment of Senator Sherman's notions about sugar duties and sugar bounties. The *Tribune* objected to the scheme because it believed that Spain would immediately put an export tax on sugar equal to the amount by which our duty is lowered, thus preventing American consumers from getting any benefit from the reduction. The *Commercial Gazette* replies that this might be met by a discriminating duty on our part against countries that levy an export tax, and then it goes on to expound the benefits of the bounty system, which, it says, would not only compensate the Louisiana planter, but stimulate the production of beet and sorghum sugar in this country to a remarkable degree. We quote one paragraph which strikes us as a melancholy symptom of decrepitude in a newspaper way:

"The United States has any quantity of land admirably adapted for the production of beet and sorghum sugar; and in several States, notably in California and Kansas, this home industry is now flourishing, though in its infancy. Mr. Sherman contends that the same policy in this country would produce the same results, with enormous benefit to almost every State in the Union. A bounty of say one-half to one cent a pound, according to quality, paid directly to the producer of domestic sugar, would probably increase the production four-fold within the period of ten years. Upon the basis of the present production, this bounty would amount to about $3,000,000 or $4,000,000, and if it should in time amount to $12,000,000, there would still be a large revenue from sugar over and above the bounty."

We leave this remarkable sprouting of protectionist conceits in the soil of free trade to notice the Chicago *Tribune's* objection to Mr. Sherman's project. There is not the slightest danger that Spain will put any greater export tax on sugar than she now imposes, by reason of the reduction of our import duty. She cannot do this without losing the American market. Sugar is now an article of such world-wide production that the very smallest fraction, say a sixteenth of a cent per pound, will determine whether this country shall be supplied by the Spanish islands, or the British islands, or by South America, or by the beet-growing countries of Europe. The world is literally glutted with sugar. There was a time when Western farmers burned their corn for fuel. The only reason why the West Indian planter does not burn his sugar for fuel is that he does not need fuel. The planters of both the Indies, Spanish as well as British, are either bankrupt or on the verge of bankruptcy. None of them can concede the smallest advantage to their competitors in the American market. If Spain should put on a new export tax, she would complete the ruin of the sugar industry in Cuba at once, and would probably have to face a new rebellion in that island. We may therefore act our own pleasure with reference to our sugar duties, and we need not trouble ourselves to devise retaliatory measures against any country on that behalf.

A correspondent, apropos of recent events in the exchanges, asks, "What is the difference between gambling with dice, cards, or roulette tables, and betting on the future prices of wheat and coffee?" The frame of mind of the proposer of this venerable conundrum is apparently that of one who regards the legislative power as an agency for purifying the public morals. Of course a purifier of morals must be consistent with himself. He cannot condemn one form of gambling and wink at another. With him sauce for the goose is sauce for the gander. But it is a total misconception of the theory of law to suppose that it deals with morals at all. It concerns itself only with acts. These are indeed the outward manifestations of the moral nature, but a man may be as immoral in thought as you please: the law does not concern itself with him until he does something. Then it asks the question: "Shall I do more harm than good by putting this act under the penalty of fine and imprisonment?" The men who do a strictly gambling business in wheat and coffee cannot be distinguished from those who do a legitimate business. It is neither illegal nor immoral to buy or to sell wheat for future delivery. There are great advantages to both producers and consumers in such trading. In point of fact, the markets are steadied by dealing in futures. Fluctuations are lessened. Other business arrangements which depend upon the price of wheat, and, most of all, the arrangements of those who work for wages, are in a measure protected against uncertainty.

Now, the answer to our correspondent's question is, that whether there is or is not a difference in the arcana of morals between the gambler in wheat and coffee and the gambler with cards, or dice, or roulette, the former cannot be reached by the law without doing more harm than good to society as a whole. The gambler with cards and roulette can be so reached. There are no wise and beneficial social arrangements to be upset in seizing his tools and shutting up his place. All that he does is bad. There is no room for argument concerning any of his doings. The evidence of the badness of his acts is subject to no doubt. There are not two classes doing the same things side by side, one beneficial and proper and the other criminal and degrading. Differences of other kinds exist between the two things—moral differences, we think—but these we shall not now consider because the law does not take cognizance of moral differences when not translated into acts. A large part of the philosophy of Burke, which is more strikingly than anything else in literature the philosophy of Anglo-Saxon law, consists in the wholesale expulsion of what is miscalled "consistency" from the body of legislation. True consistency is the framing of laws for the best ordering of society, and is the result of experience. The consistency which calls for one law merely because another law resembling it exists on the statute-book, and without reference to its effects, is of the kind which Burke hammered to pieces in Parliament, although it still rears its head in the pulpit and the Sunday-school, where, indeed, it properly belongs.

The Union Labor party of the State of New York held a conference at Elmira on Wednesday week, and decided to call a State Convention in August next. The conference consisted of twenty-seven men and one woman, and its deliberations were carefully watched by ten newspaper correspondents and a much larger number of politicians of both "great parties." There was a general atmosphere of suspicion hanging around the meeting. In the first place, the Labor representatives were all more or less suspicious of one another, each being afraid that his associates would sell him and the organization out to some politician or other. Then the friends of Gov. Hill who were on the ground were keeping a sharp eye upon the conference, lest Tom Platt should capture it bodily; and Tom Platt's emissaries were watching the Hill men, lest they bag the game. Then the United Labor party of this city, supposed to be Henry George's property, looked askance at the Conference as an attempt to cut in ahead of them with a similar party name and steal all the Labor thunder. Several suspicious Labor repre-

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

sentatives were excluded from the final deliberations, and the Conference exhausted itself by appointing a State Committee, or as much of a one as could be supplied by the size of the party at present.

The new testimony which the counsel for the people presented in the Sharp trial on Friday was very interesting. With Fullgraff's story the public is familiar. After him came a bookkeeper who testified that his firm had received from Fullgraff, in February, 1885, $8,000 in payment of a loan, and that most of it was in $1,000 bills. This is not the first appearance of Aldermen of 1884 with $1,000 bills. Alderman Farley, it will be remembered, testified before the Senate Committee that he started a bank account in 1884, though previous to that period he had kept a bottling establishment and had had no use for such an account. He remembered that after starting it he frequently received and deposited $1,000 bills. "How many were there?" "Oh, I suppose about twenty." There were also several $500 bills. He got five or ten of the $1,000 bills from a "young man in Ludlow Street Jail, named Billy Jones," and four or five $500 bills. Billy was the engineer of the jail, and Farley had got him his place. Where Billy got them he didn't know. He merely brought them to him to be changed. "I knew Billy was straight as a string, and so I never asked him where he got them. I supposed he was obliging some wealthy prisoners who were confined in the jail." Farley also received "fifteen or twenty $1,000 bills" from William Hall, a liquor-dealer, now dead. Billy Jones subsequently testified that he frequently got large bills changed for visitors to the jail. In fact, he was so accustomed to handling bills of large denominations that the simple fact of a total stranger calling him up from the cellar and asking him to run out and get change for a $1,000 bill, made no impression upon him.

Other interesting evidence on Friday was that of an ex-clerk of the Assembly, who testified that Sharp had personally offered him $5,000 to make a change in the General Railroad Act of 1883; and that of Col. George Bliss, one of Sharp's counsel, who testified that a false entry had been made upon the books of the Seventh Avenue Railway Company, charging him with receiving $11,500 for services from that company. His services had been paid for by Richmond with $1,500 in cash and ten $1,000 bonds of the Broadway Company. This is the second time in which false entries have been discovered upon the books of the Seventh Avenue Railway Company. The first was the use made of the $500,000 mortgage placed upon the road for the avowed purpose of enlarging its depot and extending its facilities. This mortgage was sold for cash, the money was placed in a safe-deposit vault, no entry of its sale was made upon the books of the company at the time, but subsequently a false entry was made, first as "sundries," and afterwards this was erased and "proceeds of bonds" was written over it

We doubt if the people of this city realize fully the importance of the experiment which Mayor Hewitt is making in the City Hall. He is trying with great sagacity and pluck to give us a local government conducted upon honest principles. He is greatly hampered by his limited powers; for so long as we consent to be governed mainly from Albany, no Mayor can do more than show us what might be done if we were trusted to govern ourselves. But he is doing a great deal to call attention to the enormous expense which our present system entails upon us, and that is a service of no slight value. There is one class of the community which ought especially to support the Mayor's efforts, and that is the large one composed of salaried and other men of moderate means. Their only hope of an easier living lies in the success of the kind of government which Mr. Hewitt is trying to give us—that is, a government conducted upon the same principles which every merchant observes in the conduct of his business. Government by "halls" means the support at the public expense of a vast army of incompetents, loafers, and thieves; and the cost of this support falls finally upon the rent-payers of all degrees. Mr. Hewitt, as a business man of great ability and experience, sees that employees of this sort ought no more to be tolerated in public than they are in private service, and is doing his utmost to drive them out. It is almost impossible to overestimate the saving to the city which would ensue, could his efforts in this direction be entirely successful. The political leaders of the various "halls" and their subordinates at present upon the pay-rolls of the city draw at least one million dollars a year in salaries. As they give not only the larger part of their time and energy to "politics," but also contribute a large percentage of their salaries to the expenses of elections, they are forced to recoup themselves from the city treasury in various ways, including inefficient service, exorbitant pay, and support of all kinds of "jobs." Business principles applied to them and their work, business principles applied in the same way to all branches of the city service—that is, the securing for the city the best possible return for its outlay—would make the problem of living in New York a much less burdensome one than it is to every man of moderate means to-day.

It is a significant fact that of 111 members of the graduating class at Yale College who define their political standing, 19, or almost one-fifth, report themselves as Mugwumps. It is probable that the proportion of Independents is about as large as this among educated young voters generally, and, however much the political managers may ridicule them, their votes count just as much as those of thick-and-thin partisans.

Mr. Blaine is experiencing in England some of the difficulties which are likely to beset his whole tour in Europe. He has to satisfy his American supporters, of the "capitalistic" school, that he is regarded in Europe as one of the greatest men who ever appeared in either hemisphere. Now, the only way this can be proved is by invitations from monarchs and noblemen to "banquets" and other festivities. But it is plain that if Mr. Blaine accepts such invitations, he will lose standing with "Labor" and the Irish. Accordingly, we find that while his capitalistic friends are desirous of seeing him seated on the Queen's right hand in Westminster Abbey, and the chief guest at all the jubilee banquets, he is not able to go to any of the fêtes, but has to keep close in his lodgings. Moreover, if he speaks anywhere in England and does not say a word for home rule under the nose of the Saxons, what will the Irish say of him? If, on the other hand, he does say a word for home rule, what will the nobility, gentry, and clergy think of him? The situation is a most trying one for a man of sensitive nature. It will hardly be improved when he goes on the Continent. It will not do when there to hob-nob with military monarchs, for that would damn him with Labor also. Nor will it do not to hob-nob with them, for this would destroy the theory that all classes on the Continent have been waiting for him with hushed and respectful eagerness, which compels the rulers to run about after him. It looks as if he would have to confine himself to the society of his brother historians, Mommsen, and Curtius, and the like; but he will find this awfully dull.

Nothing can well be odder than the attention paid in England to "Buffalo Bill," or, as he is there known, "Colonel the Hon. William F. Cody." He is literally the great lion of the season in London. He is an honored guest at the fashionable parties, invited out to dinner everywhere, and passes a good deal of his time in the company of royal personages. In fact, he has had a far more flattering reception than any foreigner without official rank or antecedents to help him. Garibaldi was much less favorably received, although he was, when he went to England, one of the most famous and romantic heroes of the day. Cody's social success, like that of Fred Archer the jockey, marks the enormous space which pure amusement now occupies in the life of the well-to-do classes in England. The number of people who follow amusement as a business has probably increased ten-fold during the last forty years, and the place of people who furnish amusement has been correspondingly exalted. Americans of any grade or species who can do this are especially successful in London society. Their stories, their jokes, their songs, their new card tricks, their skill in poker and euchre, sometimes supply the place, in giving them social consideration, of nearly everything else which makes a human being respectable. We by no means wish to underrate Buffalo Bill's character or capacity in his line, but it seems very odd to see the highest circles of a civilized nation paying to the proprietor of an equestrian show all the honor it could bestow, and far more than the honor it would bestow, on a great author, or inventor, or statesman. A large number of those who are fêting Buffalo Bill are, in fact, taking pains to inflict slights and insults on Mr. Gladstone whenever they get an opportunity.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

SUMMARY OF THE WEEK'S NEWS.

WEDNESDAY, June 15, to TUESDAY, June 21, 1887, inclusive.]

DOMESTIC.

THE President gave verbal assent to a proposition, which was suggested by Adjt.-Gen. Drum, to return the Confederate battle-flags now in the War Department at Washington to the Governors of the States from whose troops they were captured. This order provoked indignant expressions from Gen. Fairchild, Commander of the Grand Army of the Republic, from many posts, and from the Governors of several Northern States. Before it was executed—on June 16—the President revoked it, expressing the opinion "that the return of these flags in the manner thus contemplated is not authorized by existing law, nor justified as an executive act."

A postal treaty between the United States and Mexico was signed by the President June 21, which provides that the same rate of postage shall be charged on mail matter from either country to the other as each charges on domestic mail matter. It will take effect July 1.

Gov. Ames of Massachusetts, on June 16, signed the bill "giving preference in appointments to office in the State to honorably-discharged soldiers and sailors, without civil-service examination." The same bill was passed last year and vetoed by the Governor. It is regarded by the civil-service reformers as a severe blow to the reform in the State. The Massachusetts Legislature adjourned June 16.

The famous ecclesiastical trial of members of the Faculty of Andover Theological Seminary, provoked chiefly by the controversy about the doctrine of future probation, was ended, for the present at least, by the decision of the Board of Visitors on June 17. Prof. Egbert C. Smyth was declared guilty of heresy, but the four other professors, Churchill, Harris, Hincks, and Tucker, who share Prof. Smyth's view about future probation for the heathen, were not declared guilty, because the chairman of the Board of Visitors was absent when their cases were heard. The Board of Trustees, with one dissenting voice, has upheld Prof. Smyth. The case will be carried to the Supreme Court of Massachusetts to determine whether or not these "heretical" professors have violated the conditions under which the institution was endowed. This technical compromise of the case has brought the ecclesiastical quarrel no nearer to a settlement than it was before.

The discussion of the usual method of teaching children arithmetic, begun some time ago by Prof. Francis A. Walker, has caused the Board of Boston Public Schools to reduce the time given to it and to order a simpler way of teaching it.

The Governor of New York on June 20 signed the bill that makes it unlawful for any steam railroad, after May 1, 1888, "to heat its passenger cars on other than mixed trains by any stove or furnace kept inside the cars, or suspended therefrom, except in case of accident or other emergency."

The Secretary of the State Board of Health of New York has been obliged to insist on the local boards' making more nearly complete returns of vital statistics. Although this is of the utmost importance, there is a strong tendency to neglect it.

The Board of Aldermen of this city passed an amendment to the ordinance that prohibits the discharge of fireworks, whereby July 4 should be excepted, and Mayor Hewitt has vetoed the amendment.

There was a conference at Elmira, June 15, of representatives of the Union Labor party in this State to make preparations for issuing a call for a State Convention. This declaration was made: "Be it known to all people that we, the undersigned, have severed our connection with all political parties, and that we will not give our influence or vote to any party except the Union Labor party, and we will support its principles as promulgated at Cincinnati, O., on February 22, 1887. We further assert that we do not hold any appointment from any political party, and hereby declare that we will not do so until we publicly sever our connection with said Union Labor party." The suspicion has found free expression in the Democratic and Independent papers that the leaders in this conference are preparing to make a "deal" with the Republican party in the State.

There was a long parade of working people in this city on Saturday night, June 18, in honor of Dr. McGlynn, the deposed priest. The resolutions adopted by the crowd declare "that we firmly protest against interference in American politics by any foreign power, whether civil or ecclesiastical, and that we denounce with especial indignation the arbitrary, unjust, and tyrannical attempt to interfere with the civil rights of the Rev. Dr. Edward McGlynn, to whom, with one heart, we pledge our devoted and unwavering support."

After consuming more than a fortnight in filling the jurors' seats, the trial of Jacob Sharp for bribing New York Aldermen to grant the franchise of the Broadway Railroad Company in 1884 has been begun. On Friday afternoon the defendant was taken to Ludlow Street Jail and confined in the room which Tweed occupied. The time of the court has thus far been consumed in hearing witnesses for the prosecution. The General Term of the Supreme Court on June 18 handed down a decision in the case of ex-Alderman John O'Neil, convicted of bribery, which affirms the judgment of the lower court.

Mr. Junius S. Morgan, the well-known American banker in London, has presented to the Metropolitan Museum of Art in this city a painting by Sir Joshua Reynolds which he purchased for £10,000. It is the portraits of Henry Fane, Charles Blair, and Irving Jones, trustees of the tenth Earl of Westmoreland, for whom it was painted.

Both branches of the Michigan Legislature have passed a county local-option bill, whereby any county can vote for a prohibitory law.

A new $1,000,000 3½ per cent. loan by the State of Connecticut was taken June 20, half by the Ætna Life Insurance Company at 103.27, and half by the Williamsburgh Savings Bank of Brooklyn, N. Y., at 102.55, and all the bids that were made aggregated nearly $7,000,000.

A soldiers' and sailors' monument was dedicated at New Haven, June 17. It is of Hallowell granite, 110 feet high, upon which stands a bronze statue, representing an Angel of Peace. The site is on the summit of East Rock, 400 feet above the city's level, or 526 feet above the level of the sea. At the base of the structure are statues representing Prosperity, History, Victory, and Patriotism. A speech was made by President Dwight of Yale, and the principal oration was by the Rev. Dr. Newman Smyth. On the same day a soldiers' monument at Arlington, Mass., was dedicated. On June 18 there was a celebration of the battle of Valley Forge, on the battlefield, by the Patriotic Order of Sons of America.

The Union Labor party in Kentucky on June 18 nominated for Governor A. H. Cargin, for Lieutenant-Governor O. N. Bradburn, for Attorney-General John P. Newman, for Treasurer George Smith, for Auditor John McMurtry, for Superintendent of Public Instruction R. M. McBeath. The Prohibition, Republican, and Democratic parties each had before nominated full State tickets.

A suit was begun in the Circuit Court in Chicago, June 17, by a contractor against a "walking delegate" of a painters' union, to recover damages caused by a strike which the delegate ordered.

The breaking of a "corner" in wheat in Chicago caused the bankruptcy of C. J. Kershaw & Co., and several smaller firms, and led on June 21 to the suspension of the Fidelity National Bank in Cincinnati.

William J. McGarigle, warden, and E. S. McDonald, engineer, of the Cook County (Ill.) Hospital, were convicted, June 18, of conspiracy to defraud the county, by making fraudulent charges for supplies, and sentenced to three years' imprisonment in the State Penitentiary. These are the first convictions in the notorious "boodlers'" cases in Chicago. McGarigle, in the early part of the Cleveland Administration, was the candidate of the Democratic politicians for United States Marshal for the Northern District of Illinois. Few applicants for any office had stronger or more numerous recommendations, and among his persistent friends were seven of the Democratic Representatives from Illinois.

The Supreme Court of Missouri has fixed August 12 as the day for the execution of H. M. Brooks (or "Maxwell"), the Englishman who murdered his companion in a St. Louis hotel in 1885, and was captured in Australia. The condemned man's attorneys hope yet to bring the case before the Supreme Court of the United States.

Ascent was made at St. Louis in a balloon equipped by the New York *World*, June 17, with the hope of reaching the Atlantic coast. The aeronauts were compelled to land at Hoffman, Illinois, on the first night of their voyage, because the gas gave out. An effort will be made to ascend again.

A large number of Hungarian workmen at the coke ovens in Pennsylvania have gone to work again, and the long strike which caused a great scarcity of coke is broken. The negroes near Laurens, S. C., have formed a secret organization to demand a dollar a day for farm work, and, it is reported, threaten murder if necessary to obtain it. The whites have organized a cavalry company for protection, and trouble is feared.

A regular train from Altoona to Pittsburgh was run June 17 by the use of petroleum as fuel, and the experiment was pronounced so successful as to warrant the belief that petroleum for this use will in a great measure take the place of coal, by reason of economy, as well as freedom from smoke and cinder.

A passenger train was robbed on the night of June 17 on the Southern Pacific Railway near Schulenburg, Tex. Two robbers forced the engineer to stop the train where their accomplices awaited it, and money and valuables to the amount of $10,000, it is reported, were taken from the express messenger and the passengers.

The Mormons have issued a call for a Constitutional Convention to meet in Salt Lake City June 30, to call a convention to apply for the admission of Utah into the Union.

Bryant B. Crandall, formerly a resident of Buffalo, N. Y., who disappeared at Niagara Falls more than a year ago, leaving a letter in which he declared he was about to commit suicide, was arrested in Salem, Oregon, June 16, for defrauding insurance companies. A body was found soon after his disappearance which was identified as his, and a large amount of insurance on his life had been paid.

On the night of June 16, the steamer *Champlain* caught fire off Charlevoix, northern Michigan, and was burned before it could reach land. There were fifty-seven persons, passengers and crew, on board, and of these but twenty-seven are known to be saved. The fire spread so rapidly that they were panic-stricken and perished in the water. On June 13, ninety miles east of Sand Island Light, Fla., the steamship *Vidette* from New York, with a cargo of merchandise for Mobile, sprang a leak, and was abandoned by the crew. The vessel sank, but all the men were landed safely.

The Rev. Dr. Mark Hopkins, who was from

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

1836 to 1872 President of Williams College, died at Williamstown, Mass., June 17, in his eighty-sixth year. On the evening before, the Rev. Dr. Roswell D. Hitchcock, President of the Union Theological Seminary, died, aged seventy-seven. Benjamin F. Potts, Governor of Montana from 1870 to 1883, died in Helena June 17, in his fifty-third year. On the same day O. A. Lochrane, formerly Chief Justice of Georgia, and one of the most prominent lawyers in the South, died at his home in Atlanta.

Prof. Jonathan Pearson, who has been connected with Union College as tutor or professor for half a century, died June 20. Dr. Woolsey Johnson, Health Commissioner of this city, died June 21, aged forty-five.

FOREIGN.

The celebration of the Jubilee of Queen Victoria's reign was an event some features of which were without a parallel in history. She rode in an open carriage from Buckingham Palace to Westminster Abbey June 21, escorted by her sons, sons-in-law, and grandsons as a guard of honor. The special service in the Abbey was witnessed by 10,000 persons of distinction. All the reigning houses in Europe sent representatives with congratulations, and messages and presents were received from all parts of the world. To Mr. Phelps, the United States Minister, a private audience was granted when he delivered the President's letter of congratulation. The decorations in London and the festivities in all the larger English cities were beyond precedent. The day was celebrated in the most remote British colonies and in the chief cities of the United States. In this city a Jubilee service was held in Trinity Church on Sunday, and on Tuesday there was a large meeting in the Metropolitan Opera-house, where appropriate speeches were made.

In the House of Commons, June 16, Mr. Dillon moved to adjourn the committee in order to call the attention of the House to the Bodyke evictions. The Government, he said, had refused to appoint a committee to inquire into the matter. He was, therefore, bound to demand an open discussion in Parliament. The eviction of thirty-five families had disclosed features of the greatest harshness. In the debate which followed, Mr. Balfour, Mr. Morley, Mr. Matthews, Sir William Vernon Harcourt, and Lord Randolph Churchill participated, and Mr. Dillon's motion was rejected. Several of the tenants who were arrested for resisting evictions have been sentenced to hard labor in prison for terms ranging from one to three months. On the way to prison, June 18, a crowd of their sympathizers made such a demonstration that the police hurt several persons with their clubs. On June 20 a justice of the peace, while driving near Killarney, was fired at by some person in ambush and his horse was wounded. Mr. O'Brien, on his arrival at Dublin from his trip to Canada and the United States, was received with a great demonstration.

At ten o'clock on the evening of June 17, while the sixth clause of the Irish Crimes Bill was under discussion in the House of Commons, in committee, according to previous notice the question was put on this clause, and the remaining fourteen clauses, without discussion, were put and carried, and the bill passed the committee stage. The Gladstonians and Parnellites withdrew. The scene was similar to that on the second reading of the bill, when Mr. Gladstone and his followers left the House, but was not so exciting. There were cheers, disorderly, indignant cries, and a few amusing personal incidents. The Government's rude advancement of the bill was a use of sheer force by a majority, which may be an embarrassing precedent.

At the regular fortnightly meeting of the Irish National League at Dublin, June 20, Mayor T. D. Sullivan said that he believed that they were on the eve of witnessing the suppression of the League under the operation of the Coercion Act; but that the Parliamentary party could not be suppressed. John Dillon said that there were some Irishmen who did not think the "Plan of Campaign" advanced enough, but he would not advise any further advance merely to suit the malicious convenience of the Coercion Government. Timothy Harrington referred to the general idea prevailing that the League should issue its manifesto directing the people how to meet the enforcement of the coercion measures. They were, he said, prepared to meet the Coercion Act, inch by inch, but he did not consider it wise, at this early stage, to tell their opponents just how they were going to fight the act.

In the House of Commons, June 20, Sir Henry Holland, Secretary of State for the Colonies, announced that the Governor of Sierra Leone had informed the Government that the French flag had been hoisted at Badibu, on the Gambia River. While not under the British protectorate, Badibu is within the sphere of British influence, and the British and French Governments are exchanging despatches on the subject.

Turkey has proposed to modify the new Convention with England about Egypt, so as to provide for Turkish occupation of Egypt in the event of disorders occurring after the British occupation has terminated. The Marquis of Salisbury has refused to consent to such a modification.

At the Cambridge (England) University examinations Miss Ramsey of Girton, daughter of Sir James Ramsey of Banff, is the only person who has reached the dignity of senior classic. The only person placed in the first class in the mediæval modern languages examination is Miss Hervey of Newnham. Two other ladies, Miss Pocock and Miss Powell, have reached the first class in the second part of the examinations.

The German Reichstag adjourned June 18. The imperial message closing the session expressed the Emperor's grateful appreciation of the labors and decisions of the body, and concluded as follows: "You have by your diligent and faithful labors justified the confidence with which the country sent you here in order to promote and assure its welfare and peace." The revenue from the new spirits and sugar duties will more than cover the increased army expenditures, the spirit tax alone increasing the Treasury receipts 150,000,000 marks.

Herr Kraker, a Socialist member of the Reichstag, was arrested the moment he left the legislative building after the closing of the session.

Sentence was passed, June 18, on the citizens of Alsace-Lorraine who were found guilty of treason at Leipzig, and the President of the Court declared that the object of the French Patriotic League was plainly the reconquest of Alsace-Lorraine by an armed force, involving a war of revenge; and that persons who became members shared the designs of the League, and, if German subjects, they were guilty of high treason.

This has provoked indignant expressions from the Parisian newspapers, and the League itself protests strongly against the sentences, and has issued a circular, twitting the Germans with being as actively engaged in the work of espionage as they accuse the French of being. Friends of the convicted men have signed an appeal to President Grévy to intervene for the release of one of them sentenced to a year's imprisonment in a fortress.

Uneasiness is yet felt on account of the malady of the Crown Prince of Germany. He does not speak except in a whisper.

While a party of 400 pilgrims were crossing the Danube River near Paks, June 17, the boat was caught in a hurricane and capsized. Only a few of them were saved, and more than 200 bodies have been recovered.

The floods in Hungary are subsiding, but there is great distress among the inhabitants of the inundated regions. Fifteen hundred farmers are reported to be bankrupt, and the entire damage is estimated at $5,000,000.

A mob set fire, June 19, to the Jewish quarter of the town of Duna-Szerdahely in Hungary, and 125 families were made homeless.

The French Chamber of Deputies, June 18, passed clause first of the Army Bill, which declares it to be the duty of every Frenchman to perform military service.

United States Minister McLane has demanded of M. Flourens, French Minister of Foreign Affairs, the release of Baron Raymond Sellière, brother of Princess Sagan, who was recently placed in a lunatic asylum by his relatives. The Baron declared his intentions while in the United States some time ago of becoming a citizen of this country, and this declaration, Minister McLane holds, is sufficient reason why he should have the protection of this country abroad.

The Countess Martinez Campos, a young Cuban heiress who had been divorced, was seized by two men while she was walking with a companion on a street in Paris on June 16, and the French capital enjoyed a sensational kidnapping story for two days. Then it was discovered that the lady herself had arranged to be thus captured, and the kidnapping was an elopement.

The Spanish Senate on June 20 voted $50,000 towards the erection of a statue to the late King Alfonso in front of the palace, the public to contribute the balance.

By an order of the Government Council at Ottawa, to give "to natural features in the Northwest, as is fit and proper, the names of persons more intimately connected with the inception and execution of the Canadian national highway," the names of five of the Rocky Mountains are changed: Boundary Peak to Pope's Peak, after the Minister of Railways; Mount Hermit to Mount Tupper, after the Minister of Finance; Mount Carroll to Mount Macdonald, after the Premier; Mount Cunningham to Mount McKenzie, after the ex-Premier, and an unnamed mountain is to be called Mount Macpherson.

Passengers by the Canadian Pacific route from Yokohama arrived at New York June 20, having made the trip in twenty days.

The Dominion Government has decided to grant a subsidy of $50,000 annually for a line of steamers between France and Canada. The route is to be to the St. Lawrence River in summer and to Halifax in winter, and during the first two years there will be one trip every twenty days during the navigation of the St. Lawrence, and a trip every month during the winter season, and the rest of the time fortnightly.

The Board of Trade of Toronto, Ont., concluded its discussion of commercial union with the United States, June 16, by declaring that, while increased trade with the United States is desirable, Canadians cannot assent to discrimination against Great Britain without her consent. Several more Farmers' Institutes in Canada have passed a resolution favoring commercial union with the United States.

It is reported that by the aid of subsidies from the Canadian, Hawaiian, and Australian Governments, a Pacific submarine cable will be laid from Vancouver, by way of the Sandwich and Fiji Islands, to Australia. It is estimated that it will cost $10,000,000.

News was brought by a steamer which arrived at San Francisco from Honolulu June 16, that there was imminent danger of a revolution in the Hawaiian kingdom. King Kalakaua, it is reported, never goes out now without a body-guard. A large supply of powder and ammunition has been stored in the palace, and port-holes made in walls about it behind which cannon stand. It is expected that the kingdom will be overthrown, and trade in consequence has greatly fallen off.

On June 20th 9,000 rifles, 65,000 cartridges, 25,000 primers, 6,000 bullets, 2 cases of shot, and 4 cases of revolvers were shipped from San Francisco to Honolulu, consigned to a firm of brokers.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

THE BATTLE-FLAG FLURRY.

It is undoubtedly before all things desirable that such memories of the war as divide the North from the South should die out as speedily as possible, seeing that the object of the war was peace and unity. But then, in trying to extinguish them, one has to take care that the process is as agreeable to one side as to the other, and that it is seasonable. Reconciliation, to be effective, has to be mutual. For this reason Charles Sumner made a mistake in moving in the Senate, in 1862 and 1872, to have the names of the victories won against the Confederates removed from the regimental colors of the United States troops, on the ground that they were victories over fellow-citizens, inasmuch as the victors were not ready for any such display of magnanimity, and were therefore irritated by the proposal. In other words, the effect he produced was the exact opposite of what he intended, and his action was censured by the Legislature of his own State. The President has just made a similar mistake in ordering or permitting the return of the Confederate battle-flags to the States from whose forces they were captured. Nothing is truer than that no great people has ever long continued to prize trophies won in civil strife. The day will surely come when Americans will cease to treasure memorials of the humiliation and defeat of a large body of their own countrymen, which is what captured rebel colors really are. But we fear the day has not come yet, and that in consenting to surrender them, without any special demand or occasion for it, the President has done more to supply the "bloody shirt" screamers with material for execrations than the Southerners with reasons for loving the restored Union. Captured colors, we admit, differ from soldiers' monuments and the like, in being the civilized equivalent of scalps; but they are nevertheless things which every man who has served in the field and feels military traditions, prizes highly, and we think the part of wisdom would have been—as it has been the sober second thought of the President—to let the Confederate colors stay where they are a little longer, or until the reign of peace in the hearts of the "soldier element" in politics is somewhat more complete.

The awful cursing in which Gen. Fairchild indulged on hearing the news at the meeting of a Grand Army post last week in this city, gives a foretaste of the use which will be made of the order, in spite of its having been revoked. He shouted for God Almighty to help him in this matter by killing the President with two strokes of paralysis, one in the hand and the second in the brain, as if God Almighty had not done enough in this line by permitting the slaughter of 300,000 young men in the four years between 1861 and 1865. We suggest now that if there has to be any further loss of life in this quarrel, Gen. Fairchild should do his own killing. If he or any other veteran thinks the President ought to die for restoring the captured flags, he must not blasphemously call on God to slay him, but step up like a man and assassinate him himself. If anything can justify the President's course, however, it would be talk like this. People will naturally say that things which call forth such ravings must be excusable, that it cannot be far wrong to do for peace and good-will what fanatics resent in this fashion.

Happily, it can be seen already that there will be no unfortunate sequel to the affair. So far from leading to the apprehended sectional bitterness, the incident seems likely to end in showing more conclusively than anything which has happened before, how thoroughly the Union has been restored, and how far both North and South have grown away from the old era of strife. The spirit manifested by the representative men and journals of the South is converting the President's mistake into a means of illustrating the loyalty and patriotism of that section in the most conspicuous possible way. What the bloody-shirt people wanted was, in the first place, evidence that the South had been insisting upon the return of the flags; and, in the second place, the raising of the "rebel yell" when it found that it could not get them. Instead of this it has been made clear that the South did not ask for the flags, and does not want them, unless they are returned, as a number of flags have already been by Northern military organizations, with the hearty assent of those who captured them. "This request did not originate with the Southern people," said Gov. Lee of Virginia as soon as he heard of the Northern protest; "they recognized that these are the property of the victors, and were content to let them remain in their charge." And he disposed of the attempt to make a row over the affair thus: "The country should not again be agitated by pieces of bunting that mean nothing now. The South is part and parcel of the Union to-day, and means to do her part towards increasing its prosperity and maintaining the peace of the republic, whether the flags rot in Washington or are restored to their former custodians." In like manner Gen. Gordon of Georgia, while confessing the satisfaction with which he had received the suggestion, said that, in view of the Northern protest, he personally would prefer to leave the flags where they are, and that he believed that "this will be found to be the sense and sentiment of the Southern people. We are weary of strife and hate. We want peace and good-will, and prefer these to a return of even so cherished relics, if their return is to be made at such cost."

The leading Southern newspapers treat the subject in the same manner. The Atlanta (Ga.) *Constitution* says that if the flags had been sent in a generous spirit, the South would have received them in the same spirit, and "would have accepted them as a solemn pledge that the last spark of resentment between the two best armies the sun ever shone on had died out for ever." But it says that the South does not want them if the North resents their return, or if they come from churlish or unwilling hands. And it concludes an article in which there is nothing for any patriotic Northern man to criticise, with these words: "Let the North keep them if she wants them. The peace and good-will their return would hasten will come to this people in God's time and in God's way at last. The voice of the American people will be heard above the noisy protests of the hot-headed or cold-hearted when the day comes for the people to speak. The great American heart can neither be misled nor deterred. It has determined that there shall be peace. The last sectional President of this republic has been elected, and for the last time has a great party entered a campaign under a sectional flag. The war is over—its results are fixed—its passions are dead; and its heroism and sacrifices have bound this people together as they were never bound before."

Even such a Republican Bourbon as Senator Hoar appears to perceive that the day of the bloody shirt is past. In an address of welcome to the R. E. Lee Camp of Confederate veterans from Richmond, Va., at Faneuil Hall on Friday evening, the Massachusetts Senator thus disposed of the rubbish about the Southerners being "the same old rebels:" "Your presence to-night is a token that the memories of four years cannot efface the memories of 300. Terrible as was the cost of those years to both sides, I think either would be slow to wish them blotted from our history. We have learned respect for each other. You have learned something of the Puritan. . . . We too have learned to know as we never knew before the quality of the noble Southern stock: what courage in war; what attachment to home and State; what capacity for great affection and generous emotion; what aptness for command; above all, what constancy—that virtue beyond all virtues, without which no people can long be either great or free. After all, the fruit of this vine has a flower not to be found in other gardens. In the great and magnificent future which is before our country, you are to contribute a large share both of strength and of ornament. Mr. Secretary Lamar, in his oration at the unveiling of the statue of Calhoun at Charleston, for which I am happy to take this occasion to express my admiration, does not exaggerate when he declares that the late appeal to arms 'has led to the indissolubility of the American Union and the universality of American freedom.'"

THE INTER-STATE COMMERCE DECISION.

The whole batch of cases before the Inter-State Commerce Commission arising under the long-and-short-haul clause, except a few unimportant ones, have been cleared off the docket by the decision just rendered, that competition is one of the "circumstances and conditions" to be taken into account in determining whether a railroad may carry at lower rates for a long haul than for a short one. The decision is not only reasonable in itself, but it is the only practicable decision—that is, it is the only one which would enable the Commission to get through with its appointed work at all. It is plain that the multitude of cases arising under the fourth section of the law could not possibly be heard in advance. The ninety days within which a suspension of the operation of the clause had been granted to every road that could make out a good case *prima facie*, were about expiring. The time had come to decide each case on its merits after investigation. The only way to get on at

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

all was to do what has been done—namely, to declare what view the Commission had taken of the intent of the disputed clause, and then authorize the roads to follow this interpretation, taking the risk of making the right application of it in particular cases. The substance of the decision is found in the fifth paragraph of the opinion rendered, viz.:

"Fifth. That the existence of actual competition which is of controlling force in respect to traffic important in amount, may make out the dissimilar circumstances and conditions entitling the carrier to charge less for the longer than for the shorter haul over the same line in the same direction, the shorter being included in the longer in the following cases:

"(1.) When the competition is with carriers by water which are not subject to the provisions of the statute.

"(2.) When the competition is with foreign or other railroads which are not subject to the provisions of the statute.

"(3.) In rare and peculiar cases of competition between railroads which are subject to the statute, when a strict application of the general rule of the statute would be destructive of competition."

The principle which the Commission have taken for their guidance in construing the law is, that it could not have been the intent of Congress to destroy competition where it exists. But any ruling which should practically compel the railroads to abandon traffic wholly to the water lines or to foreign carriers, would abolish competition. So also, in a more limited sense, would a ruling which should have the effect to give all the business between two points to one line of road where now there are two or more lines competing for it. Every such case must be judged by itself when objection is made, but the principle upon which the particular decision will be made will be, that monopoly in carrying shall not be favored, but that competition, where it actually exists, shall be preserved. This is good economic doctrine and good American doctrine. We believe that it will stand in the courts of law, and in the forum of public opinion as well.

In an article contributed by Prof. A. T. Hadley to the *Independent*, that careful observer says:

"The Inter State Commerce Law was intended as a protest against the practice of the railroads in making their rates a matter of special bargain between the freight agent and the individual shipper. It was not the tariffs which furnished the ground of complaint, it was the deviation from those tariffs. The schedule rates might favor some localities to the detriment of others; but these differences were slight when compared to the secret rebates which were not in the schedule, and which favored certain individuals to the ruin of their rivals. The act clearly forbids this, and in so doing it is welcomed not merely by the public, but by the better class of railroad men. They were glad of the chance to put a stop to the system of special bargains, which was bad for public morals, and generally bad for the permanent interests of the railroads themselves."

He might have added that some of the largest fortunes accumulated by railroad managers in this country have been derived from these "secret rebates" from which the stockholders of the companies derived no advantage. The opportunities offered for swindling the real owners of the property, while working the most grievous injustice to individuals and localities, have been innumerable. That they have been availed of to a shocking extent, is known to the honest as well as to the dishonest class of railway officers. It was high time that something were done to put an end to these abuses. The Commerce Act seemed likely to do much more. The secret rebates abolished competition to a certain extent; the act appeared to abolish it to a still greater extent. The ruling of the Commission on the long-and-short-haul clause renders it possible to correct the one abuse without introducing another.

The argument by which the decision of the Commission is sustained is exceedingly strong, and cannot fail to make its due impression upon Congress. It was shown in the debates in the Senate that wide differences of opinion existed as to the interpretation of the fourth section. Some members voted for it because they believed it meant one thing, while others voted for it because they believed it meant the opposite, and still others voted for it because they did not know what it meant, but hoped that it would be interpreted in the most beneficial way, whatever that might be. We think that the Commission have found the most useful as well as the most reasonable construction, and that Congress will not controvert it without a sufficient trial of its practical working.

SOME BEARINGS OF THE ANDOVER DECISION.

It is well understood, we suppose, that ecclesiastical politics had a great deal to do with the trial of the Andover professors. Their offence was magnified far beyond the importance that would have attached to it had they not been representatives of a party in their denomination. Indeed, it is more than likely that they would not have been proceeded against at all, certainly not by the men who actually were their prosecutors, or in the way in which the accusation was brought, if it had not been thought imperative to rebuke and suppress the growing number for whom the professors had come to stand. The selection of the Board of Visitors as the tribunal before which the charges were urged, instead of the natural body of resort in the first instance, the Trustees, looked unfortunately like the politicians' habit of having their cases heard before a court which they feel sure they "own." And now the outcome of the process betrays some features which, were they present in a matter purely secular, would be called something very like sharp practice.

It was a strange thing, to begin with, that such a long and vexatious delay in reaching a decision should have followed the trial. For trained theologians, as two at least of the Visitors are, it certainly could not have required months to determine the simple question whether the theological position of the professors, so frankly declared, was the same as the theological requirements of the creed under which they held office. A stranger thing still is that the decision, once reached, June 4, should have been kept from the parties interested and from the public for two weeks. That it was held back until the close of the seminary year, until after the meetings of alumni and Trustees, will not fail to have its significance in the eyes of those who do not think the managers of the conservatives to be lacking in craft. Then there is the surprising acquittal of the four professors, owing to the fact that one of the majority opposed to Prof. Smyth was absent on the day when they presented their statements, although he knew perfectly what their statements were, and how entirely they identified their case with that of their colleague, and although it was distinctly understood that the trial could go on in his absence exactly for the reason that the case of Prof. Smyth was the case of all. Did Dr. Eustis think that it was necessary to make an example, and so vote to depose Prof. Smyth, while his regard for the interests of the Seminary led him to rely upon a doubtful technicality for the purpose of preventing the calamity of five empty chairs at once? There may be some who will so conclude; but others, and with better reason, we think, will see in all this a very clever move. The Trustees, be it remembered, are twelve to one for the new theology. They stand by the professors openly. Now, the Visitors have only the power of confirmation in the election of new professors. The Trustees are the appointing body. What advantage would it be to the Visitors to throw the nomination of five new professors into the hands of new-theology Trustees? How much better to leave four of them in their chairs, if they are content to stay there under a virtual condemnation—leave them there, if they stay, either intimidated into silence hereafter or robbed of their influence if they speak.

But the game played in this way is still deeper. It has been well understood that the professors had friends to back them possessed both of conviction and wealth. It has been more than hinted that if the result of the trial should be to eject the accused men from their chairs in Andover, funds would immediately be at their disposal to found a new seminary without the Andover fetters. All the leading churches in Boston, with one exception, are for the new theology, and would support its teachers if they were to be driven out of Andover. The manner of the decision now announced looks very much as if designed to checkmate such a scheme. Prof. Smyth will have to found his new seminary by himself. Or, if his colleagues resign to go with him, their views will be stamped from the start as not only heretical but wilful. In other words, the Visitors (always meaning their majority) do not propose to launch the new seminary fully equipped.

Meanwhile, the prospect for Andover is not a pleasing one except for those who enjoy theological squabbles. The professors announce their determination to stand together and to stay in the Seminary, pending the decision of the Supreme Court of the State. The outlook is good for a series of injunctions, ordered, dissolved, and renewed. Students will shun the scene of controversy, and thus the finest theological library in this country, the improved buildings, and one of the most studious atmospheres in the land, will be almost unused. To the lay mind this seems a clear waste of money, to look at no other aspect of the case, and a plain proof of the folly of a cast-iron endowment like that of Andover. But as long as there is such a pretty theological fight involved, we suppose it will have to be said of the veteran

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

warriors who snuff the fray from afar, so many of whom are concerned in one way and another in this case, as Pascal said of the theological fighters of his day, "Voilà les ecclésiastiques bien à leur aise."

CO-OPERATION IN ENGLAND.

A GREAT congress of the coöperative societies in England—the country in which they have been most successful—has recently been held. Mr. Thomas Hughes ("Tom Brown"), one of the oldest supporters of the movement, indeed, one might almost say its father, was in the chair and delivered a long address on its history and prospects. What he said was extremely important, because coöperation furnishes the one solution of the labor problem yet propounded which is worth the consideration of a rational man. It is the only one which any rational man has been able to describe in detail; the only one which has been tried and has had anything that could be called success, and the only one which promises to strengthen instead of breaking down human character.

The story he had to tell was, in brief, that coöperation in distribution—that is, in the purchase and sale of articles of daily consumption—had been an enormous success, but that coöperation in production had, where it had succeeded, ceased in a great measure to be coöperation in the early and best sense of the word. The distribution stores of the coöperative societies are numerous, and do an enormous and prosperous business, giving the members the full value of every cent they spend. They buy wholesale, and at the lowest rates, and they sell at the same, plus the salaries of clerks and rents of stores. There are no profits and no commissions, and all the coöperators stand on the same footing, and there are millions of them.

From these distributive societies coöperative production, which has always been a delicate plant, has been lately receiving a great stimulus; that is, a considerable number of the distributive societies have begun to ask themselves why they should not manufacture at least a portion of the goods they consume, in order to supply the market on which their hold is so strong and steady. The great difficulty the private manufacturer has to contend with is the difficulty of finding customers. He has to search for them with untiring energy all over the world, and exhaust his ingenuity in trying to keep them. Coöperative manufacturers, however, would have no such difficulty. They have the customers already, and hold them by bonds which no competition can weaken or break. Accordingly, two of the largest distributing societies, known as the "Wholesale Society" of Manchester and of Glasgow, have begun to manufacture boots and shoes on a great scale. The English Wholesale has already two factories, in which they employ 1,000 work-people, and their sales from both reached in 1885 over $1,000,000. The profits are, of course, very great, and they sell to the general public, putting both a manufacturer's and retailer's profit into the price. The result is, of course, greatly to swell the dividends of the Wholesale Societies, and to encourage them to extend their manufacturing operations.

But just here human nature comes in, and threatens the whole coöperative movement with disaster. This development of manufactures is not carried on along the coöperative lines. The work-people in these great shoe factories are not coöperators. They do not share in the profits of the business. They receive simply the market rate of wages. They are on just as bad terms with their coöperative employers as they would be with individual capitalists. Some of them have lately been out on strike, and are working away at the "labor problem" in the same blind way as poor Powderly and his men. If, as Mr. Hughes rightly asks, things go on in this way, if the successful cooperative societies are simply to become corporations controlling large bodies of hired laborers, how is the world going to be any the better for coöperation?

But this is not all, nor the worst. This Wholesale Society which is carrying on this great shoe manufacture is a confederation of small societies. These manufactures are carried on with the surplus funds of these societies left in the hands of the Central Committee, and managed by it. The profits are divided among these societies. No others are let into the confederation now. But outside the confederation there is a large number of small, strug gling societies trying to carry on the same kind of manufactures as the Wholesale Society, but now absolutely unable to stand up against the competition of the Wholesale. In other words, the old process of competition, for which coöperation was expected to be a cure, is showing itself among the cooperators, and they are apparently about to treat us to a renewal of the old spectacle, so familiar in the retail trade, of the strong devouring the weak.

Mr. Hughes, therefore, warns the societies against the introduction of hired labor—that is, labor which has no interest in profits—as likely to prove the destruction of the movement; but whether he can persuade the Wholesale Societies to give up the pleasant business of raking in large gains from hired labor, through devotion to the principle, remains to be seen. The root of the difficulty is something, however, which nobody but workingmen themselves can cure, and it is a difficulty of which we have ample experience in the government of the United States. It consists simply in the reluctance men who work with their hands have in admitting that brain labor is more valuable than manual labor, and ought to be paid more highly. All the successful money-making corporations of the world found out long ago that no price is too high for the organizing and superintending faculty, but the mass of every democratic community is very loth to admit it. The result is, that in every such community the State is apt to be poorly served, while the capitalists are admirably served. The cooperative societies are illustrations of the same thing. Those which happen to get hold of a high order of superintending talent—that is, to secure for the management of their operations men who are skilful in finding out markets and supplying them, and in directing huge bodies of workers, and holding the threads of intricate financial operations—and pay whatever is necessary to keep them, carry everything before them. The societies, on the other hand, which cannot bear to pay high salaries to anybody who has not to work on the bench or at the loom, and can keep his shirt and his hands clean all day, go inevitably to the wall when they attempt to enter the field of competition. That mind must rule is, in fact, as plain in coöperation as in any other field of human endeavor. Even if the whole world were caged in a phalanstery, there would have to be an organizing genius at the head of it, to prevent a free fight every morning for the victuals of the day, and he would be certain to secure the tid-bits at every meal for himself.

THE VICTORIAN JUBILEE.

THE excitement in London over the Queen's jubilee is, of course, due in great part to the powerful hold she has maintained on the English imagination ever since she ascended the throne as a young and inexperienced girl. The accession of such a person to one of the greatest of human dignities was, in itself, enough to rouse the deepest interest and enthusiasm among the people over whom she was to reign. These feelings were intensified, as time went on, by the spectacle of orderly and virtuous family life which she presented to the nation. George III. had fascinated the English people in the same way, in spite of his political follies and misfortunes. He was a model husband and father, who was happy in dining off a boiled leg of mutton with his wife and children. The British people were never tired of admiring him. George IV. outraged by his walk and conversation all the sentiments towards the throne which his father had fostered. William IV., who was a bluff and foul-mouthed sailor, did nothing in his short reign to mend matters.

Queen Victoria, therefore, when she married happily, seemed to bring back the halcyon days of the monarchy. There has been hardly a poet, novelist, preacher, lecturer, or statesman of her time who has not drawn shouts of applause from audiences of every kind and degree by the mention of her domestic virtues, of the purity and simplicity as well as of the dignity and stateliness of her home. And these excellences, of course, won for her the devotion of a portion of the population which, under kings, took little interest either in the personnel or the policy of the Government, but whose support, when the sentiment of loyalty has to be cultivated, is far more valuable than that of the men—we mean the women. It is safe to say that every Englishman to-day under fifty literally drank in admiration for Queen Victoria with his mother's milk, and was taught in his nursery to look on her as one of the best of created beings. No sovereign in history has probably ever been so thoroughly popular in the simplest and best sense of that word. Even English Republicans hardly venture to think of a republic as desirable as long as such monarchs as she can be found.

The political importance of all these excel-

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

lences has been increased by the fact that Victoria, when she ascended the throne, had to face the rising tide of democracy, or, in other words, to meet the entrance into the political arena of the great industrious, frugal, money-making, God-fearing middle class, which, after the overthrow of the Commonwealth, seemed to disappear from the English Government. It had triumphed over the landed gentry in the passage of the Reform Bill five years before the accession of the Queen, and was full of a certain kind of austere wrath against aristocratic folly and corruption. If it had been met at this juncture by a Tory male sovereign of dissolute manners, there is no telling in what way the great change in the British Constitution which the Reform Bill initiated, would have ended. Certainly the transition from oligarchical to popular government would not have been, as it has been, both easy and peaceful. Nor, had the public mind been absorbed in acrimonious party politics, would the nation have entered on that astonishing run of material progress which has been the great glory and wonder of the Victorian era. When the Queen ascended the throne, there were few railroads in the United Kingdom and but a few small steamboats. The cotton and iron industries were in their infancy. The colonies were thinly peopled, poor and discontented. The working classes were hungry, riotous, and disaffected. Nearly all the large fortunes were found among the landed gentry. Foreign trade was kept down to the lowest possible point by the protective tariff and the Navigation Acts. The Indian Empire was the property of a trading corporation, and was managed as such. The Jubilee literature of the day is full of the wondrous material changes for the better which Victoria has witnessed, and certainly her witnessing them is not an accident. She can honestly say that not only has she seen them, but she has been herself a large part of them. Had there been less grace, wisdom, and understanding in her life, assuredly the stream of English progress during the past fifty years would have been neither so deep nor wide nor free. She has been closely identified, in spite of the shadowy nature of her power, with nearly everything of which Englishmen are to-day most proud in the condition of the country.

We presume, however, there will not be one thinking man among the millions in all parts of the globe who will to-morrow share in the congratulations over the happy close of half a century of her rule, who will not find the cup of rejoicing more or less embittered by the reflection that Ireland, the possession of which all Englishmen pronounce essential to the unity of the Empire, is, after eighty years of English government, more completely alienated from it than ever before, and that not a single representative of the Irish people will take part in the Jubilee festival; that the condition of the Irish population is still wretched, and the population diminishing, and that this immense failure or misfortune has to be excused or explained by the old mediæval and thoroughly un-English doctrine of the total and peculiar depravity of the Irish people. The Irish question, in fact, recalls, and as long as it exists will continue to recall, the one great mistake of Victoria's reign—her persistent failure or refusal, and the failure or refusal of every member of her family, to bestow on the Irish any of those marks of favor, sympathy, or good-will, partly royal, partly feminine, by which she has so won the hearts of Englishmen and Scotchmen. The family has, from the beginning of her reign, treated as a distant and disagreeable province a portion of the Empire lying within twelve hours of London, which has supplied during all that period fully a third of the army and navy, some of the best generals and ablest administrators. In no part of the Empire, probably, would the trifles light as air which give monarchy its charm, or make it tolerable, have produced so much effect as in Ireland. The refusal to use them is largely responsible for the terrible fact, of which Englishmen by the end of the century will feel thoroughly ashamed, that the House of Commons broke up to go to the Jubilee ceremonial with shouts of rejoicing over the passage of an Irish coercion bill against which five-sixths of the Irish representatives vainly protested.

THE BODYKE EVICTIONS.

DUBLIN, June 11.

UNTIL Parliament reassembled, the attention of the country was riveted on the evictions on Col. O'Callaghan's estate at Bodyke, in the County of Clare. Long threatened, they were interrupted by the illness of one sheriff and the scalding of another. Thirty-five tenants altogether were to be dealt with. Hitherto the Sheriff, assisted by some 300 police and military, has not been able to average more than three evictions a day, so that the proceedings are likely to continue some time longer. Such work would have been more summary ten or twenty years ago. It is one of the difficulties of the extreme landlord party, and even of a Conservative Government such as the present, in Ireland nowadays, that, talk as they may, they know they must carry out their policy with a minimum of violence. It is somewhat grotesque—the spectacle of an unarmed peasant dragged out of his cottage with his wife and family, and having all his little belongings carried forth by men under such military protection; but this arrangement is more merciful than attempting the same task with a smaller body of men, in the presence of whom the temper of the people would certainly get the better of their judgment, and bad work would ensue. In the same way much of what appears harsh and rough in the treatment of the crowds upon these occasions is, from the point of view of the executive upon whom a certain duty is thrown, excusable or necessary.

In a struggle such as the present in Ireland one does not gain much clearer vision or strengthen judgment much by seeing things for himself. Indeed, to some minds—those of a photographic turn—the experiment may be somewhat misleading. These questions ought to be considered broadly in the light of history and wide human experience. Too often they are urged upon the public mainly by arguments based upon minor facts and isolated cases, with conclusions which a scrupulous observer frequently finds belied by the evidence of his senses; and the position of such a one is very difficult if he take any public part in an agitation where the worst is said, and every unfair advantage taken, on both sides. It is strange that it should be so often forgotten by the masses that one may be their strenuous and unbending advocate without being able to see that everything they do is right, and that everything opponents do is wrong and from the worst of motives. Are we never to be allowed to correct the mistakes and exaggerations of those who stand upon our own platform? The anti-slavery agitation, as carried on by the abolitionists, is the only agitation, perhaps, in which such liberty was accorded, and, perhaps, we cannot reasonably expect it here. None the less, the absence of complete frankness tends to alienate or paralyze the efforts of many whose aim is one with that of the party whose exaggerations and misrepresentations, positive and negative, they cannot approve.

Five hours by rail to Birdhill, and a couple of hours' car drive, took me to Bodyke. The route along the shores of Lough Derg was very beautiful—leading, at first, under avenues of fine trees (beside Kincora, where Brian Boru once held his court), and then between hedges of hawthorn and furze, and presenting views over the lake with its islands and picturesque headlands. The attitude of agreement with or suspicion of those whom the unknown traveller meets in Ireland is exceedingly painful, and must do much to make the thoughtless suppose there is no basis of strong nationalist feeling among the masses of the people. When travelling on the Continent, I have felt partly reconciled to the imperfection of my knowledge of languages by the conviction that what we learn by conversation with the populace on any broad question is really of little value. Much more is this the case in Ireland, where cunning, concealment, and deception were so long almost the only weapons left the people. The traveller here must ascend pretty high in the social scale before he can get at real opinion; and even then he must generally be out of earshot of a third party who might differ from the man addressed. "Is there any Irish spoken about here?" I asked of the lad that drove me to Killaloe. "Well, now, there is not." "Is there none at all?" "Well, now, there is some." Of course he thought I had some questionable object in making these inquiries. After we had driven some miles, my next driver, an elderly man, anxious, no doubt, to know how he should shape answers to my questions, asked: "Well, now, sir, can you tell me who this Davitt is?"

Much of the land about Bodyke looks capable of high cultivation, and of supporting a considerable population in comfort. It is picturesque, interspersed with little woods and lakes, and rolls up from the bogs which margin the Graney River to the desolate summits of Slieve Bernagh. Out of these bogs and up those mountain sides the inhabitants have, by their own unaided exertions, carved estates for their landlord. I found it impossible within the time at my disposal to gain the exact information I desired. If the leaders of the people in such cases spent a few days making up reliable returns of the successive rises of rents to which the people have been subjected, of the length of time they have occupied their holdings, of how the accounts have stood between them and their landlord upon the whole for the past thirty years, they would do far more to attract outside public opinion than by any amount of oratory. In the case of forty-nine of these Bodyke tenants, so far as I could ascertain, the Government valuation of their holdings was £630; the rent in 1850 amounted to £595; when the present agitation broke out, these had been "racked-up," on the tenants' own improvements and the supposed rise in the value of land, to £1,224, which was reduced by the land court to £808. These were some of the earlier cases brought into court, when the reductions made were much less than those made at present, and the fall in the value of agricultural produce has been so great that in many cases it would have been as easy to pay the rack rents of ten years ago as the court rents of to-day. By more than

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

anything else that has been said or written on the tenants' side has my judgment been affected by the report of the interview between the representative of the *Pall Mall Gazette* with Col. O'Callaghan, the owner of the property, and by a conversation I had with a person in an official position on the Government side, who has thoroughly investigated the facts, and who told me that he believed the people had made an honest though ineffectual effort to meet their engagements. If this be true, as I consider it to be, the evictions are being carried out only in a spirit of spite against the tenants, or as an example, at the instance of the body of landlords. As a cattle run, or sheep walk, under the charge of highly paid "emergency-men," the estate could scarcely pay half the lowest rent that would be gladly paid by the associated tenants.

The particulars of the evictions have been so fully given in the papers from day to day that I need not describe them. It was harassing and dispiriting work, tramping round witnessing such scenes—the confusion of right and wrong, the absence of all that indicates a well ordered state—the sad results of generations of studied neglect, of the preference of one of the greatest empires the world has ever seen to continue this policy and drive out thousands of its population, rather than resolutely face and finally settle at any cost this Irish land question. It is impossible not to sympathize with the people in thus desperately clinging to their homes. Three centuries of British rule have not eradicated from their minds the conceptions of the Brehon laws under which they had lived from time immemorial—that they have a joint ownership in the land with the chief or landlord. We and our fathers should have been subjected to their experiences before we could safely judge them. Still less does one feel inclined to give advice which one would not be prepared to back up in one's own person, and the consequences of which one would not have to bear.

Mr. Davitt's speech on the 2d was deplorable. The enlightened public opinion of the United Kingdom would justify the Bodyke tenants in clinging to their homes and going very far beyond the passive resistance of Count Tolstoi; but a theoretical retraction of all Mr. Davitt had ever said against outrage, with threats of ultimate vengeance on England (which he himself would be the last to feel or to think of), shows how entirely he is unfitted to be the responsible leader in a great movement. At the same time, the entire guilelessness of the man was apparent; for all his private influence at Bodyke, so far as I could judge, was to prevent the people resorting to desperate extremities. One more cunning and less disinterested might, on the contrary, openly denounce and secretly abet outrage.

Nothing could be more dignified than the speech with which Mr. Harrington, at the next meeting of the League, endeavored to counteract Mr. Davitt's utterances; or more apposite than the extract he read from a late speech of Mr. Parnell's:

"I would still urge the Irish to submit to any oppression, to any injustice, rather than to retaliate. . . . There may be some suffering to endure. There may be some tyranny—perhaps much tyranny—inflicted upon us: petty tyrants are always the most merciless. But it will be as nothing compared with what our people have gone through in the past. A little patience, a few years of waiting, and these clouds will be cleared away."

Mr. Parnell and his lieutenants are different men from what they were—from what perhaps it was necessary they should have been—a few years ago. They can speak, they can act, they can engage, as no other party could ever speak, act, or engage, for Ireland. Mr. Parnell's ill-health is the greatest danger in the present situation of affairs, a greater danger than Mr. Gladstone's advanced age. If Mr. Parnell were removed—if the *Times* and the *Spectator* could so act upon English opinion, so prolong the contest, as to disintegrate the party—we should be face to face with another miserable cycle of repression, hopelessness, and spasmodic outrage, during which the principles advocated by Dr. McGlynn would have ample time to work.

What I saw during my short tour in the west confirms me in the opinion expressed in my last communication, written after a longer journey in the south—that at no period were the Irish people, upon the whole, better off than they are at present. But this, as I before said, is no criterion of the real condition or possibilities of the country at large. I cannot better illustrate Ireland's position among other nations in this year of supposed jubilee than by stating some facts mainly brought to my notice by the acumen of a friend. Our population, which in 1881 was 5,175,000, is now considerably under 5,000,000. It decreased 8,000 with the first three months of this year. Ireland has now fewer inhabitants than it had at the time of the Union in 1800. The birth-rate is the lowest in Europe. In twenty-one towns, including Dublin, and in eight counties, the deaths within the quarter exceeded the births, and this during a period when the Registrar-General pronounces the health of the people to be on the whole good, and the death-rate below the average. Poland has increased in less than twenty years from 5,500,000 to over 7,000,000. Even Switzerland, half mountain and forest, and with no city as large as Cork, has now a larger population per square mile than Ireland. The country is perfectly well able to support in comfort a larger population than it now contains, and there is no other country in Europe which is not increasing in population more or less rapidly.

D. B.

BOISSIER'S MME. DE SÉVIGNÉ.

PARIS, June 1, 1887.

THE edition of the 'Grands Écrivains de la France,' published by the house of Hachette under the direction of Ad. Regnier, may be said to be a great literary monument. It seems hardly possible to add anything to these editions, which reproduce the original text, which give all the *variantes* of the successive editions, which are accompanied by the most exhaustive notes and by a perpetual commentary. The firm may be justly proud of having attached its name to these definitive editions of our great classics; but these editions cannot be bought by everybody, they are only made for public libraries and the libraries of wealthy bibliophiles. Some of them have cost so much that it will take years before the Hachettes can repay themselves for their first expenses, before making any profit; it may be said, even, that some of them will never yield any profit.

Our great booksellers have now undertaken a new series of very cheap essays on the 'Grands Écrivains de la France.' This collection of biographical studies will have much interest, as the text will be written by very competent writers, who will have all the benefit of the long and deep researches made for the great edition of the 'Grands Écrivains.' A few names will give an idea of this new collection. Two volumes have already appeared: 'Victor Cousin,' by Jules Simon, and 'Madame de Sévigné,' by Gaston Boissier, of the French Academy. M. Caro will soon give us 'George Sand,' M. Brunetière, the critic of the *Revue des Deux Mondes*, promises studies on 'Voltaire' and 'Boileau'; M. Taine will attempt to give us 'Sainte-Beuve.' I do not give the whole list of the works in preparation; these few names will suffice.

I confess to have opened with much curiosity the volume by M. Gaston Boissier on Mme. de Sévigné. M. Boissier may be said to be now one of our best Latinists: his studies on Italy, on Roman literature and Roman history, are very well known. But he has not often tried his hand on subjects which touch more directly our own literature. Was it possible to write something new on Mme. de Sévigné, after the Memoir by Walckenaer, after the long notice, which is a volume in itself, placed by M. Mesnard at the head of the edition of the 'Letters' in the 'Grands Ecrivains de la France'? M. Boissier says modestly that he has not had the ambition to write anything new. "After having read over the letters of Mme. de Sévigné, I will simply say what impression they have made on my mind, without asking myself if I repeat what others have said before me: this is the only method which I shall follow in this book." M. Bossier takes in turn the woman, the writer, the work—a somewhat artificial division. Speaking of the woman, he asks himself first, "Was she pretty?" The best picture of Mme. de Sévigné is a pastel by Nanteuil, which belongs to my friend, the Comte de L'Aubespin. As a pastel it is truly admirable, and I am not surprised that these pastels of Nanteuil, and those of the eighteenth century, have inspired some of our modern painters with a desire to revive a form of painting which had been almost forgotten during the first seventy years of the nineteenth century. Nanteuil's pastel has only one defect: it represents the amiable Marchioness when she was no longer young; she is a little too fat, her face is round. I find her pretty, nevertheless—charming; but then I am a posthumous adorer of Mme. de Sévigné. M. Boissier, who is not an enthusiast, says: "It is not quite a pretty woman; one cannot help being surprised, on looking at her, that she had so many admirers." It is quite clear that the intelligence and grace of the woman added much expression to her face; it is true that she had not the most regular features. Arnauld writes in his memoirs: "It seems to me that I still see her as she appeared to me the first time I saw her coming out of her open carriage, between her son and her daughter; all three reminded me of Latona between the young Apollo and the young Diana—such was the beauty and brilliancy of the mother and children." It was only when the first surprise had passed that people noticed "that the eyes were a little small and not quite of the same color, that the eyelids were *bigarrées* (spotted), that the nose was a little square at the end." These slight defects made Mme. de la Fayette say: "When people hear you they no longer see that something is wanting in the regularity of your features, and they admit in you the most finished beauty in the world." Bussy, her cousin, tells us of her admirable blonde hair, so thick, so supple and brilliant; and the curls she wore are still called the "coiffure à la Sévigné." Bussy also speaks of her complexion, which had a brilliancy and a freshness "which are only seen at the dawn of day on the finest roses of spring."

Mme. de Sévigné was educated by her good uncle, the Abbé de Coulanges. This "bien Bon," as she always called him, was a very original type. He did not often say his mass, and in his will he accuses himself of having "dishonored and profaned the sanctity of his condition by a life too much withdrawn from the objects to which it ought to have been absolutely consecrated." He was pious, he was a believer, he led a most regular life; but there was nothing of the priest in him. He was a born business man, an auditor of accounts. His greatest pleasure was bookkeeping. "When," said Mme. de Sévigné, "the rule of two and two make four is wounded, the good Abbé is beside himself." He kept Mme. de

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Sévigné's affairs in order, he saw the lawyers, he made the leases, he was her factotum.

Mlle. de Chantal, having lost her mother, was educated with more freedom than was usual at the time, nor was the Abbé de Coulanges a very strict tutor. She learned much of life before she was married, though she was only eighteen when she married the handsome Marquis de Sévigné. She followed him to his Château des Rochers in Brittany, but Sévigné did not long remain there. His wife had brought him a large fortune (530,000 livres, equivalent to 2,000,000 francs in our time), and he began to spend it in the worst company; he kept mistresses, he played at cards, he was proud of being compared to the *grand prieur de Malte*, Hugues de Rabutin, whom he called "my uncle the pirate." Mme. de Sévigné would probably have been completely ruined if her husband had not had the folly to fight a duel for some new mistress and been killed.

She was a widow at the age of twenty-six, and it may be noticed that in her long correspondence there is not even an allusion to the wicked man who had had her first love. Her first love was also her only love. Charming, admired as she was, when she returned to the world she never again lost her heart, never renounced her precious liberty. She soon had a whole court; she received the homages of Conti, a Prince of the blood, of the famous Fouquet, the Superintendent of Finances, of the Duc de Rohan, one of the greatest names in France, of the Marquis de Tonquedec, of the Comte du Lude. Bussy, who respected nothing, tried for a moment to seduce his cousin. She liked him for the great brilliancy of his intellect and for the pleasure of receiving his letters, but she did not like him otherwise, and Bussy made a wicked portrait of her in his famous gallery of French ladies. "She has," he says, "a cold temperament, at least if we are to believe her defunct husband." I am sorry to say that M. Boissier admits this brutal explanation of Mme. de Sévigné's virtue, a virtue which even the lying and evil-tongued Tallemant des Réaux could not calumniate. And why does he admit it? Because Mme. de Sévigné was not prudish, because she lived in a society which was far from rigorous, because she liked admiration, and did not detest "le mot gaulois" and spicy stories. He adds that she was not very devout. "How is it," he asks, "that a pretty woman who played so willingly with danger did not succumb in the end?" She has herself given the reason of her continuous widowhood: she was preserved from any other love by the love of her children. "I perceive every day," she says in a letter, "that the big fishes eat the little ones." Her children were her big fishes.

Her heart, we know, was not cold; not only was she passionately fond of her children, there never was a better or more faithful friend. She had a great stock of indulgence, and though her sense of humor was great, she never speaks of her friends with any degree of harshness. She likes to say the "bien Bon," the "bonne Troche," the "bon d'Hacqueville," the "bonne Marbœuf," the "bonne Tarente." She was good, and to her it might have been said:

"Vous donnez volontiers vos qualités aux autres."

She had much natural gayety, and knew how to amuse the terrible Retz, the gloomy La Rochefoucauld, the wise Mme. de la Fayette. Her friendship with Mme. de la Fayette lasted more than forty years. This lady was a widow at an early age, and had formed with La Rochefoucauld one of those *liaisons* which might be called the marriages of friendship. Among the friends of Mme. de Sévigné, we must of course name the Coulanges, a singular couple, very different from the preceding—light, free as air, always in motion. Mme. de Sévigné could please the most different people, and make herself adored by all.

There is not much to be said about Mme. de Grignan; she has been judged somewhat severely. Bussy said of her: "This lady has wit, but of the bitter sort; she is insupportably vain; she will make herself as many enemies as her mother has made friends and admirers." Mme. de Sévigné's letters do not make us love her daughter as much as she loved her; she would be sorry to know the impression which she involuntarily produced. M. Mesnard has well analyzed Mme. de Grignan's character in his introduction to the great edition of the 'Letters.' She was at the same time timid and proud; it is impossible not to see that she was a little selfish. She was a little fatigued by the exuberance of her mother's life, and such words as these, "La grande amitié n'est jamais tranquille," which Mme. de Sévigné writes to her, lead us to think that sometimes, when they were together, there were difficult moments. They both loved each other, but, as Pascal said, "il faut de l'adresse dans l'amour." Every week Mme. de Grignan wrote two long letters to her mother, full of details, and M. Boissier is probably right when he says that, had they been preserved, he is tempted to believe that we should have a better idea of Mme. de Grignan. "Those who destroyed them rendered her a bad service." He is inclined to think that she was less selfish, less indifferent, than is generally supposed; she had not the good spirits of her mother, and, on the contrary, was in the category of those who take things hard. She had a philosophical, almost an heretical, mind; she admired and understood the philosophy of Descartes. It is perhaps going a little far to compare her, as M. Boissier does, to our modern pessimists.

Among the most interesting pages which I have found in M. Boissier's work is a description of the Château de Grignan.

"It is easy," he says, "when one visits what remains of the castle of Grignan, to form an idea of the expensiveness of life in such sumptuous habitations. Grignan is built on a hill, which rises solitary in the midst of a vast plain. The rock has been cut and surrounded with walls, so as to form an artificial substruction, on which rises the château. Along the steep sides are narrow streets, lined with the houses of a miserable village which had attached itself there, to live quietly under a powerful protection. The approach to the castle was defended by a massive fortification, flanked with two crenelated towers. When you have once passed the gate and entered inside, the aspect changes: the fortress becomes a palace. Unfortunately, this palace is now almost entirely levelled; there remain only a few walls and ruined parts of halls, which nevertheless have a rare character of greatness and elegance. The walls are pierced with windows with delicate columns, in the style of the Renaissance. . . . All round, a terrace allows you to enjoy one of the finest views you can imagine—a rich plain, dotted with villages, with villas, with castles, shut in on every side by high mountains, the Lance, the chain of the Alpines, and the snowy Ventoux on the horizon."

We know that Grignan, lieutenant-general of Provence, had to keep the place of the governor, the Duc de Vendôme; that he was of a very generous disposition, and, in consequence, was always in debt. Mme. de Sévigné's daughter, who was his third wife, was even more extravagant. Mme. de Sévigné was sometimes obliged to scold them, as she could scold, tenderly and amiably.

The history of Mme. de Sévigné's relations with the Jansenists is also an interesting part of this new work. She had, it may be said, a religion of her own. She was fond of Pascal and Nicole. She thought often of death, and had inscribed on the dial, in her garden of the Rochers, "Unam time."

Correspondence.

THE SURPLUS REVENUE AND THE BONDS.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: I have had for years a pet plan for applying the surplus revenue to the unmatured bonds, and it seems to me that the necessity of doing something, and the unpopularity of every other contrivance, will push the wise men in the Cabinet and Congress right into it.

My proposal is this: Exchange each 4 per cent. or 4½ per cent. bond that the holder is willing to part with, on these terms, for two securities—the first being a bond with the same number of years to run, but bearing a small enough interest to pass at or near par; the other being a coupon sheet or its registered equivalent, for the difference of the interest only. For instance, if I have a 4½ per cent. bond for $1,000, falling due in 1891, I might receive in exchange a 2½ per cent. bond falling due at the same date, and a sheet made up of quarterly coupons of $5, payable every three months. If a 4 per cent. bond, the separate sheet would be comprised of quarterly coupons for $3.75.

These sheets might be useful for many purposes, like the short annuities formerly in vogue in Great Britain. The reduced bonds, ruling at or near par, could always be bought up in open market. The odious measure of buying bonds at a large premium (as was done by the Taylor Administration), or of anticipating heavy interest payments, would thus be avoided.—Respectfully

L. N. D.

Louisville, Ky., June 12, 1887.

[There is no reason why a 2½ per cent. bond should not advance to a high premium if it is known that the Government is a forced purchaser. All the rules which apply to a 4 per cent. bond in such a case would apply to a 2½ per cent. bond. The selling price of the former, in the present state of the money market and of the Government credit, is about 130. That of the latter would be about 108. It would be easy to send the former up to 140 by forced Treasury purchases, and it would be quite as easy to send the latter up to 118. The Government saves nothing by converting a part of the interest into a terminable annuity. Any refunding scheme, to command success, must show either a saving of interest or new facilities for redeeming the principal. Splitting the interest into two sets of coupon sheets does not save anything, nor would it make the bondholders more eager to sell.—Ed. Nation.]

A BAD DAY FOR "MACHINE" CANDIDATES.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: In your Summary of the Week's News in this week's *Nation*, you say, in speaking of the recent election in Chicago, that "Grinnell and Clifford, candidates of a citizens' organization, were opposed by Kraus and English, who were candidates of the United Labor party," etc. Now the victory of the citizens' ticket was much more significant than would appear from your statement. Kraus and English were not only candidates of the United Labor party, but were the regular nominees of both the Republican and Democratic "Machines" as well. Surely, the Independent voter or Mugwump has no reason to feel lonesome any longer in Chicago when he studies the results of the last election. E. O.

Chicago, June 11, 1887.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

CORRECTIONS.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: In p. 447 a passage of mine yields, as printed, something widely different from what I mean. Read:

"Again, he delivers himself very uncritically as regards the idiom under consideration. '*Being* is prefixed to a Past Participle': this is his definition of it," etc.

Further, in p. 140, read "would be accepted [*sic*] usage"; and in p. 185, "the adjective *rily*."

Your obedient servant, F. HALL.

JUNE 6, 1887.

Notes.

MR. JOHN BARTLETT, whose 'Shakspere Phrase-Book' was a light recreation after the latest and perhaps final edition of his 'Familiar Quotations,' has now in hand, for speedy publication, 'A New and Complete Concordance or Verbal Index to the Dramatic Works of Shakspere.' This rival of Mrs. Cowden Clarke's will follow the Globe Edition of Messrs. Clark & Wright; and Mr. Bartlett has endeavored to give the passages "so full and entire that in most cases it will be found unnecessary to consult the plays themselves." Another improvement is, phrases as well as words are entered, so that we have *better*, for instance, in a great number of combinations with participles or nouns—a feature which, if imitated in our ordinary dictionaries to show common usage, would be a great boon to foreigners learning the language. "Better acquaintance" and "better days" are examples of what we mean.

A Victoria edition of Shakspere in three volumes, uniform with the single-volume Tennyson, and furnished with a new glossary by Mr. Aldis Wright, is shortly to be published by Macmillan & Co. They also announce, as on the eve of appearing, a Clarendon Press edition of Boswell's Johnson, edited by the author of 'Dr. Johnson: His Friends and His Critics,' with the greatest scrupulousness and with much helpful elucidation of obscure points in Johnson's history. Portraits, a concordance of Johnson's sayings, and an elaborate index are promised.

Prof. J. K. Hosmer, who, for his work on 'Young Sir Harry Vane,' has pursued his researches in the British Museum and the London Record Office as well as among the libraries of Boston and St. Louis, sees, we understand, the end of his labors approaching with the end of the present summer.

Benjamin & Bell, New York city, are about to publish with the English sheets the fourth edition of Mr. Alexander Ireland's 'Book-Lover's Enchiridion.' They have in press 'Society Verse by American Writers,' edited by Ernest De Lancey Pierson; 'Shakspere in Fact and in Criticism,' by Appleton Morgan; and 'Mr. Incoul's Misadventure,' a novel by Edgar Saltus.

'The Literary Remains of the late Professor Fleming Jenkin,' edited by Mr. Sidney Colvin, will be published shortly in London by the Longmans, and the biographical sketch by Mr. R. L. Stevenson (which we mentioned recently) will serve as an introduction.

Two books by Mr. Andrew Lang are also announced by the same house. One is 'Johnny Nut and the Golden Goose,' done into English from the French of Charles Deulin, with illustrations by Am. Lynen—apparently a pretty picture-book. The other is the important treatise on folk-lore on which Mr. Lang has been known to be working hard for several years, and in which he sets forth at length and completely his theory of the origin of myths—the anthropological explanation, as he terms it, intended to supersede the philological explanation offered by Max Müller and other upholders of omnipresent sun-myths. Mr. Lang's book will be in two volumes. It will be called 'Myth, Ritual, and Religion.'

In Mr. Freeman's series of "Historic Towns," in which his own 'Exeter,' Mr. Loftie's 'London,' and Mr. Hunt's 'Bristol' have already appeared, Mr. C. W. Boase's 'Oxford' and the Rev. Mr. Edward L. Cutts's 'Colchester' are now ready. Mr. George Saintsbury's 'Manchester: a Short History' is also nearly ready; but, although announced originally as one of this series, it will now appear independently, owing to a disagreement on certain political points between Mr. Freeman and Mr. Saintsbury.

The advertisements of the English publishers assert that Mr. Rider Haggard's 'She' has reached a sale of forty thousand copies in Great Britain. It would be interesting to know how many copies had been sold of the half-dozen rival reprints in the United States.

Zupitza's 'Elene,' edited, by his permission, by Prof. Henry Johnson of Bowdoin College, is the forthcoming addition to Ginn & Co.'s "Library of Anglo-Saxon Poetry."

Nine octavo volumes, forming "a series of systematic works covering the entire field of political science proper and of the allied sciences of public law and economics," are to be issued by the Faculty of Political Science of Columbia College. The titles are: 'History of Political Theories,' by Archibald Alexander; 'Comparative Constitutional Law and Politics,' by John W. Burgess; 'Comparative Constitutional Law of the American Commonwealths,' by Frederick W. Whitridge; 'Historical and Practical Political Economy,' by Richmond M. Smith; 'Historical and Comparative Science of Finance,' by Edwin R. A. Seligman; 'Comparative Administrative Law and Science,' by Frank J. Goodnow; 'International Law,' by Theodore W. Dwight; 'Historical and Comparative Jurisprudence,' by Munroe Smith; 'Literature of Political Science,' by George H. Baker. The first of these volumes will be published in December, 1887. The entire series will probably be completed within the four following years—that is, before the close of the year 1891.

The Ohio Archæological and Historical Society, of Columbus, is fostering the centennial celebration of the Ordinance of 1787 and the founding of the first settlement in Ohio at Marietta in 1788. It has also issued the prospectus of an *Ohio Archæological and Historical Quarterly*, to be edited by a committee consisting of Profs. G. W. Knight, B. A. Hinsdale, W. H. Venable, G. Frederick Wright, and Dr. I. W. Andrews. The first issue is set down for the present month. Members of the Society will receive this publication free.

Mr. Robert S. Rantoul makes, in the Historical Collections of the Essex Institute, Salem, Mass. (vol. xxiv, Nos. 1-3), a "contribution to the history of the ancient family of Woodbury," to which belonged Levi Woodbury, Jackson's Secretary of the Treasury, afterwards Judge of the Supreme Court. A photograph of Judge Woodbury, after Powers's bust, accompanies the paper. Mr. Geo. B. Blodgette's patient list of the early settlers of Rowley, Mass., prior to 1662 is concluded in the present number of the Collections.

Dr. Emin Pasha contributes to the *Scottish Geographical Magazine* for June an account of a journey made last year to Lake Albert in his steamer, the *Khedive*. He first skirted the western shore, and at one point found that an island had been formed within the last five years, showing that "the lake is in this part gradually filling up." Fish are so numerous that "the light green waters of the lake, owing to the refraction of the sunlight on the glittering silvery scales of the fish, assumed an almost bluish-green hue." Crossing to the eastern shore, he landed at Kibiro, where are hot springs from which salt is extracted in large quantities. The region about is sterile in the extreme, even the grass for the native huts and the wood for their fires having to be bought with salt. The process of extraction from the rock and earth about the springs is elaborate, and shows considerable intelligence on the part of the natives, but they are ignorant of the use of salt in curing fish, though they carry dried fish as well as twenty-five-pound packets of salt to great distances to barter for food, clothing, and ammunition. At this village Emin Pasha received letters from Dr. Junker, Nubar Pasha, and the Sultan of Zanzibar, and was also able to send out letters. He makes no reference to his own condition nor to that of his province, but writes simply as an explorer and naturalist. In an appendix, extracts are given from a letter recently received from him, in which he says that, since this paper was written, he has made two more trips to the lake, and has discovered a large river flowing into its southern end.

There is also an account of Bechuanaland by the late Deputy-Commissioner, Mr. John Mackenzie, accompanied by a map. He gives a more encouraging opinion of the capacity of a large part of this territory for sheep-raising than most writers. In describing the ruins of ancient stone forts in the gold-bearing regions in the eastern part, he makes the curious remark that the ornamentations of the stones are the same as those on the stone towers of refuge erected by the Persians on the Turcoman frontier. He suggests that they were made by Phœnician miners. A singular native word for the sea is of recent origin. The Bechuanas had no conception of the sea, but some of their people who had travelled came back to them saying, "that they had been as far as Metse-hula, that is, the water which goes out to graze; the water whose tides reminded them of the cattle in their native town going out to graze in the morning and returning in the afternoon." Readers of Lowell's verse will recall the same metaphor in his "Sea-Weed," that doubts not

> "the pale shepherdess will keep her tryst,
> And shoreward lead again her foam-fleeced flocks."

The twelfth volume of Reclus's 'Nouvelle Géographie Universelle' (Paris, Hachette), just published, is devoted to a description of the West African islands, Senegambia and the coast as far as the Cameroons, together with the countries adjacent, including the basins of the Niger and Lake Tchad. It is full of descriptions of scenery, the manners, customs, forms of government and religious beliefs of the natives, and gives also short historical accounts of the various settlements. It is strange that, while there are many excellent small maps, there is no general map of the region treated. The book would also have been more valuable had the author given a list of the numerous authorities from whom he quotes.

We are in receipt of a pamphlet entitled "The True Source of the Mississippi," by Pearce Giles, who, it will be remembered, was a companion of Capt. Glazier in his expedition of "discovery." The pamphlet contains a rehearsal of the ridiculous claims of Capt. Glazier, a reprint of his absurd map, and about 150 endorsements, the latter occupying about three-fourths of the pamphlet. The claims of Capt. Glazier have been exploded in the most thorough manner by Messrs. Harrower, Baker, Hinman, and others, so that the pamphlet needs no attention in regard to the subject-matter. The endorsements, however, are of interest, as showing the number and the sort of people upon whom Capt. Glazier has succeeded in imposing. Most of them are from private citizens, minor officials, and local newspapers of Minnesota, which are of course easily

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

enough obtained; but in the list one sees a few names which should not be found in such company, such as those of several societies, of map and geography publishers, and of public-school officers. The New Orleans Academy of Science, the Missouri Historical Society of St. Louis, and the Royal Geographical Society of London fell victims, and are now doubtless heartily ashamed of their gullibility. An attempt was made to ensnare the American Geographical Society, but Judge Daly saved the Society that reproach. Twelve publishers of maps, school geographies, etc., in this country and England have apparently accepted Capt. Glazier and his lake, and have thereby demonstrated their ignorance or carelessness. It is safe to predict that the introduction of this error will not promote the sale of the publications of these firms or promote confidence in the works issued by them.

Macmillan & Co. send us a comely one-volume edition of Carlyle's 'Reminiscences,' as edited by Prof. C. E. Norton and already noticed by us.

'Ladhope Leaves; A Spring Garland for 1887' is the pretty name of a very pretty little vellum-clad volume without preface, editor's name, or publisher's imprint; only the name of the printers appears—T. & A. Constable. It is an anthology apparently written chiefly by Scotch men of letters, although it begins with a bit of Mr. Ruskin's prose, "Ashestiel" from *Fors Clavigera*. In the copy before us, Mr. Ruskin's assertion that from the bridge of Ettrick he "saw the two streams join, and the Tweed for miles down the vale and the Ettrick for miles up among his hills" —has a marginal note in the handwriting of a well-known Scotch poet, "Quite impossible."

To collectors of Jubilee literature we can indicate a little volume, with a quasi-religious title, 'Our Sovereign Lady: A Book for Her People,' by L. E. O'R., of which A. D. F. Randolph & Co. are the American publishers. It closes with a rhapsody on "The Coming Glory," and with "signs of the times" which were overworked in Millerite days.

Five heads of colleges and universities with three literary men of distinction told each, in the *Forum*, "How I was Educated." Nine persons of all faiths and of no faith made confession of their views on religion anonymously through the same medium. These more or less interesting and edifying disclosures have been grouped and reprinted in one volume by D. Appleton & Co.

The fact that 'Down-East Latch Strings' emanates from the Passenger Department of a New England railroad cannot make it improper to notice a bound volume of which the text is by that agreeable *causeur*, Mr. Ernest Ingersoll, and which is well supplied with illustrations and with maps of the routes to the most attractive summer resorts in Maine and New Hampshire. If hotel-keepers showed a tithe of the intelligence and enterprise displayed in this compilation, fewer Americans would go abroad for rest and recreation.

A pocket paragraph Greek Testament following Tischendorf's text, and giving in the lower margin the various readings of Westcott and Hort's Cambridge edition, has been skilfully edited by Oscar de Gebhart, and published by Tauchnitz (New York: Westermann). The type is large and clear. A "Recensus locorum Veteris Testamenti in Novo"—passages which are printed in a heavy-faced type—is appended.

The controversy in reference to lending books and manuscripts belonging to the Bodleian Library at Oxford has at length been decided by a vote of the Congregation, 106 to 60, declining to sanction the practice.

Galileo's library has been reconstructed by Prof. Antonio Favaro, with the aid of manuscripts, the astronomer's correspondence and works, and the inventory returned by his immediate descendants and those of Vincenzio Viviani, who acquired the greater part of Galileo's scientific collection. The number of works thus ascertained and classified is 521.

August Boltz reviews, in No. 23 of the *Magazin für die Literatur des In- und Auslandes*, Strategis's translation in Greek of Goethe's "Faust," with which he is not altogether satisfied. He also prints an extract from a letter to him written by A. R. Rangabé, Greek Ambassador at Berlin, who complains of ill-health, and considers it a just punishment for his venturing upon a translation of the untranslatable "Faust," of which he says he has completed one-half: "If Goethe's 'Faust' had existed in the time of Hercules, its translation would certainly have been imposed on him by the gods as one of his hardest labors."

The new edition of Victor Hugo's 'Les Misérables,' of which the first part, 'Fantine,' is just published by William R. Jenkins, New York, will be very welcome to readers of French, especially as, for some unaccountable reason, the Paris publishers have withdrawn the 12mo edition from the market. The American reprint is on good paper, in good type, and very reasonable in price. It is to be hoped that the publisher may find this a successful venture, so that he may be encouraged to publish other prose works of the author not accessible in cheap editions, such as 'Quatre-vingt-treize' and 'Histoire d'un Crime.'

Among the late publications of the "Nouvelle Bibliothèque Populaire" (Paris: Gautier; Boston: Schoenhof) may be mentioned 'Les vieux poètes français,' selections from Eustache Deschamps, Christine de Pisan, Charles d'Orléans, Villon, and the poets of the *Pléiade*. As this series is published under Catholic auspices, we may expect to find in it several detached gems of literature not easily obtainable alone. Such are Mgr. Dupanloup's funeral oration on Gen. Lamoricière, followed by his celebrated letter to Gambetta written in 1871; Bossuet's 'Variations des Églises Protestantes,' a selection of some of the most striking passages of this remarkable work, etc. The "Nouvelle Bibliothèque" now numbers over thirty volumes at ten centimes each.

M. Auguste Garnier, the elder of the brothers Garnier, the well-known publishers of Paris, died on May 24, at the age of seventy-four. In 1833, when only twenty, together with his brother Hippolyte, four years younger than himself, he began the business which has since become an important one, in a shop in the Palais-Royal, in which they remained for forty years, removing only in 1873 to the present establishment, Rue des Saints-Pères, in a building formerly the residence of the military governor of Paris. The publications bearing the imprint of Garnier Frères are numerous. Among the best known are works of Béranger and of Sainte-Beuve, of Voltaire and of Diderot, and the Rabelais and Balzac's 'Contes drolatiques' illustrated by Gustave Doré.

—The announcement of the discovery of a poem by Edgar A. Poe, nearly a thousand lines long and hitherto unguessed, is one to excite interest of a lively kind; yet no less distinguished an origin is claimed for an obscure pamphlet published in Philadelphia in 1847, and now issued under the title 'The Poets and Poetry of America, a Satire by 'Lavante,' reprinted,' etc. (New York: Benjamin & Bell.) The finder of this literary waif prefaces it with a very able and thoroughly informed introduction, in which he seeks to show that Poe wrote the poem and left it unclaimed, and he makes out a strong case. It is not surprising that Poe should publish it anonymously as he did several of his poems, and his not acknowledging it after it had failed is quite consonant with his secretive and proud temperament. In 1847 he was, it has hitherto been supposed, idle, and this work fills up the gap in his activity; he had the money to pay for its cheap publication, derived from his libel suit in February; and it has been pointed out that he advertised, March 20, 1847, 'The Authors of America, in Prose and Verse, by Edgar Allan Poe,' as shortly to appear. This satire is believed to be the "Verse" portion of that work. The internal evidence is also strong. The hatred of Griswold, the contempt of Rufus Dawes, the jealousy of the Northern poets and the partisan Southern touch, the omission of all the "female poets," the theory of poetry expressed and the unbridled egotism and spleen personally exhibited—are leading traits that serve severally to point out Poe as the writer; and there are several minor notes of his style, not excepting redundancy and defects in the rhythm. There is certainly no overstatement in the conclusion advanced, "Either Poe wrote this satire, or somebody else, still unknown, wrote it with Poe's experience, Poe's doctrines, Poe's animus, and in Poe's language." The last thirty-five lines are as surely Poe's as mere internal evidence can make them, the very tone of his voice; but so long as no direct authority can be adduced, the proof must be regarded as incomplete. Independently of its authorship, the satire is by a practised and talented hand, but utterly without the touch of genius. It is, in fact, insignificant as literature, simply a well-written bitter squib. In satiric verse, it would seem, Poe's hand was cramped, and he did not lay about him with the vigor and point he showed in the free field of his prose. If it be granted that this satire is the summary and crowning outcome of his long labors in exposing "puffery" and "quackery," the finished poetic version of his "prose Dunciad"—and we do not see how to deny it—it only affords wholesale justification for Henry James's remark about Poe's "very valueless verses." The contemporary history of the pamphlet could probably be recovered from newspaper files.

—The third volume in Mr. John Bigelow's edition of Franklin's Works (Putnams) takes us into the year 1766, and covers his two visits to England as agent of the Pennsylvania Assembly against the Proprietaries. We have also the memorable examination before the House of Commons in reference to the Stamp Act, in which the Revolution was so clearly foreshadowed in Franklin's answers. Another statesmanlike document is the pamphlet urging British retention of Canada after its conquest. Humane and worth reading now is the "Narrative of the late Massacres, in Lancaster Co., of a number of Indians," etc. There are likewise Remarks on a Ministerial plan for the future management of Indian affairs (1765–66). Interesting are the letters relating Franklin's visit to his father's birthplace and relatives. The philosopher is seen in the correspondence touching the possible connection between volcanic eruptions and the inleaking of the sea upon the fiery core of the earth; the action of oil and water as observed in a glass at sea; the southerly origin of northeast storms on the Atlantic coast; the sound-carrying power of water, as when two stones are clashed below the surface, etc. There are, further, observations upon music. The printer comes out in the humorous letter to the founder Baskerville, narrating a little deception played on a bigoted admirer of Caslon. The classic writer of homely English appears in the letter to David Hume confessing some Americanisms in Franklin's recent pamphlet. "The '*pejorate*' and the '*colonize*,'" says the offender, "since they are not in common use here [in England], I give up as bad; for certainly in writings intended for persuasion and for general information, one cannot be too clear, and every expression in

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

the least obscure is a fault. The '*unshakeable*,' too, though clear, I give up as rather low." But Franklin proceeds to justify necessary neologisms, and envies the Germans their word-building, which would make "uncomeatable" as proper as "inaccessible," and more intelligible.

—Mr. Bigelow's part in editing this volume has been comparatively slight, and he has taken little pains to make its contents obvious by brief synopses in the table of contents. He sometimes foregoes them altogether. We do not know whether the foot-note on Lord Marischal (George Keith) is Mr. Bigelow's or another's; but since the document is a letter to David Hume, it seems odd that Rousseau should receive no mention in connection with the Scotch soldier of fortune here spoken of as "a person of consideration in Neufchâtel." Nor is Keith's friendship with Frederick the Great alluded to. Mr. Bigelow quotes from the Biography of Johann D. Michaelis an account of this theologian's meeting with Franklin and Sir John Pringle at Göttingen in the summer of 1766, during a Continental tour of which the records are very scanty. Franklin is represented as being then no believer in the possibility of secession from the mother country. The student who introduced the travellers—both "Englishmen" to him—contrasted their demeanor with that of Lessing, who visited Göttingen in the same summer. "The Britons, decried for their pride, were very sociable and well-informed. The German, on the contrary, was very haughty and controversial in conversation."

— Miss Isabel F. Hapgood's article, "Count Tolstoi and the Public Censor," in the *Atlantic* for July, is interesting as a practical example of just how the liberty of the press is restricted in Russia, but much more for the abstract it gives of Tolstoi's experiences as a census-taker in Moscow, and of his feelings and reflections when his peculiar ideas were still in the formative stage. Independently of agreement or disagreement with his conclusions, the criticism on social life which is involved in the autobiographical chapters of his works has a strong attraction for the mind, and nothing that has been given us of his is more genuine, simple, and direct than what is contained in Miss Hapgood's résumé. Agnes Repplier writes a paper full of literary anecdote and light criticism about the decay of sentiment, and takes occasion to contrast the reception the earlier authors of this century met with from the young and old with the mild welcome which the realistic school obtains and favors. She aims her covert arrows with great tact. Mr. H. E. Scudder returns to a favorite subject in his paper, urging the use of the best American literature in the books of the common schools. Mr. Lawton again furnishes an Euripidean study, illustrated by careful and chaste renderings from the 'Alcestis'; and Mr. Crawford begins to unravel the mystery of 'Paul Patoff,' which has been very readable fiction. The number is introduced by a long ode, "Our Country," by Mr. George E. Woodberry, replete with fervent patriotism and hopeful prophecy. One need not lack sympathy with this to enjoy most, as poetry, the closing division of the ode, which has a calm strength and simplicity very gratifying after the high-strung and at times somewhat obscure and inarticulated invocation.

—A translation of one of the most interesting of the religious works of Count Tolstoi, 'Ma Confession,' has just been published for the first time in French (Paris: Albert Savine; Boston: Schoenhof). It is one of those which have never been printed in Russia, but which circulate there in manuscript in large numbers. It seems to have been written in great part in 1879, but there is an added chapter at the end of the translation, a kind of metaphorical résumé of the whole book, with the date of 1882. This translation was made from one of the two editions of the work printed in Geneva, the form in which it has generally reached western readers of Russian. 'Ma Confession' has the charm of French well written, and it is not long enough to repel any one interested in Tolstoi. It is less than half the length of 'Ma Religion,' and adequately represents the religious growth of Tolstoi's life. It has all the straightforward earnestness and power of his best literary work, and it seizes and holds the attention and the sympathies of the reader from the first page to the last. An English translation of the same work, evidently also from the Geneva edition, appeared in 1885 in a volume called 'Christ's Christianity, by Count Leo Tolstoi' (London: Kegan Paul, Trench & Co.), of which it formed the first part, "How I came to believe," not quite a fourth of the whole. The second part, "What I believe," is the much longer work translated into French about the same time, the well-known 'Ma Religion,' which is dated January, 1884. The third part is called "The Spirit of Christ's Teaching (a commentary on the essence of the Gospel)." This seems to be a condensation by Tolstoi himself of part of a larger work, and completes the view of his religious ideas, as far as he wished at that period to express them. The preface of the editor of 'Christ's Christianity' is very simply and seriously written, and the book is addressed to those only "who are more in search of truth than of style." It is impossible to judge from this preface what the editor's religious beliefs may be; but, whether he accepts the views of Tolstoi or not, he is the only one among the many translators and writers about his religious and moral development, that have come under our observation, who receives these views in a sympathetic spirit. This English volume has no editor's name; but in a note at the end of a short preface an address is given, which may be that of the editor himself, to which "any kind of criticism upon the work by any one who is in earnest" may be sent: "H. F. Battersby, Ashburne, Ealing."

—'Que faire?' translated into French a few months ago (Paris: Albert Savine; Boston: Schoenhof), presents another aspect of Count Tolstoi's moral nature. While 'Ma Confession' represents his religious growth and emotions, 'Que faire?' (a still more recent work) represents the awakening to a new activity, and the gradual development of the sense of the duty of one human being towards the mass of suffering humanity around him. It is neither a story nor a personal confession; but, with the instincts of the dramatic poet of his earlier writings, he has thrown around a suitable personality the experiences and mistakes of one sincerely touched by the misery and sin he sees around him, and sincerely desirous of relieving it. The book touches on the deepest questions that occupy the philanthropist and the political economist, and that will continue to occupy them as long as there are rich and poor, upper and lower classes of society.

—Lord Gifford, one of the Scottish Judges, has left behind him one of the most remarkable wills, probably, that were ever penned. He has devised $400,000, in various proportions, to the four Scottish Universities, to be devoted to the foundation of lectureships in natural theology. The last number of *Mind* contains some extracts from the trust-deed, which we reproduce in part. Of his estate he considers himself bound to employ a certain portion for "the good of his fellow-men," and therefore founds the lectureship for promoting

"the study of natural theology in the widest sense of the term; in other words, the knowledge of God, the Infinite, the All, the First and Only Cause, the One and the Sole Substance, the Sole Being, the Sole Reality, and the Sole Existence, the knowledge of His nature and attributes, the knowledge of the relations which men and the whole universe bear to Him, the knowledge of the nature and foundation of ethics or morals, and of all obligations and duties thence arising"; having long "been deeply and firmly convinced that such knowledge is the means of man's highest well-being and the security of his upward progress." "The lecturers appointed shall be subject to no test of any kind, and shall not be required to take any oath or to emit or subscribe any declaration of belief, or to make any promise of any kind; they may be of any denomination whatever, or of no denomination at all (and many earnest and high-minded men prefer to belong to no ecclesiastical denomination); they may be of any religion or way of thinking, or, as is sometimes said, they may be of no religion, or they may be so-called sceptics or agnostics or free-thinkers, provided only that the 'patrons' will use diligence to secure that they be able, reverent men, true thinkers, sincere lovers of and earnest inquirers after truth." "I have intentionally indicated, in describing the subject of the lectures, the general aspect which personally I would expect the lectures to bear, but the lecturers shall be under no restraint whatever in their treatment of their theme; for example, they may freely discuss (and it may be well to do so) all questions about man's conceptions of God or the Infinite; their origin, nature, and truth; whether he can have any such conceptions; whether God is under any or what limitations; and so on—as I am persuaded that nothing but good can result from free discussion."

RECENT NOVELS.

Saracinesca. By F. Marion Crawford. Macmillan & Co.

The Story of a New York House. By H. C. Bunner. Charles Scribner's Sons.

Sabina Zembra. By William Black. Harper & Brothers.

Knight-Errant. By Edna Lyall. D. Appleton & Co.

Without Blemish. By Mrs. J. H. Walworth. Cassell & Co.

Sigrid. By Jon Thordsson Thoroddsen. Translated from the Danish by C. Chrest. Edited by Thomas Tapper, jr. Thomas Y. Crowell & Co.

She. By H. Rider Haggard. Harper & Brothers.

Miss Bayle's Romance. Henry Holt & Co.

Woodland Tales. By Julius Stinde. Translated from the German by Ellis Wright. Thomas Whittaker.

Katia. By Count L. N. Tolstoi. Translated from the French. William S. Gottsberger.

'SARACINESCA' is the introductory volume of a series in which Mr. Crawford intends to disclose the history of a noble and powerful Roman family during the last quarter of a century. It is more interesting for what it promises—an inside view of the most important political episodes in modern Italian history—than for what it is. The substance of the prologue is not sufficient to justify its length, which may scarcely be excused on the plea that it is necessary thoroughly to familiarize the reader with the scene and characters of the contemplated drama. The story, the love of a man for a married woman, is the common property of novelists, and the elaboration of certain incidents inevitably consequent on that situation is not necessary to intensify any local color. When Mr. Crawford dwells on the machinations of his villain, Ugo del Ferice, he is not advancing his avowed purpose, but, on the contrary, seems to be falling back on conventional and trashy methods for making scenes and excitement. In an author, however, who made his reputation on such extravagances as 'Dr. Claudius' and 'Mr. Isaacs,' the wonder is not that he should occasionally be showy and unnatural, but that he should ever successfully moderate those propensi-

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

ties. In the greater part of 'Saracinesca' Mr. Crawford has not only moderated but overcome them. He has resisted innumerable and terrible temptations. One is the relation between Corona d'Astrardente and Giovanni Saracinesca while the Duc d'Astrardente is alive. He could easily have made that appear sensual, if not base; he has really made it appear refined and delicate, and impressed the reader with the woman's purity and the man's nobility.

Another and perhaps greater temptation is to exaggerate the external and material magnificence of his people whose social rank is exalted. A novelist can hardly set himself a more difficult task than faithfully to depict the daily life and thought of a class limited, exclusive, and privileged, concerning whom the credulity of the general public is large. If he escape reckless extravagance, he may fall into coldness and colorlessness. To avoid either, he must have honest purpose, accurate knowledge of his field, cool judgment, and a nice sense of literary proportion and effect. Mr. Crawford has found the middle way and kept to it. He has carefully guarded against the sins of Ouida and minor high-pressure romancists, and yet he has given us Princes and Powers thoroughly alive and human. The ease and luxury of their surroundings have no spectacular gorgeousness; the courteous formality and dignified reserve of their daily intercourse are not travesties of high-breeding and burlesques of the English language. The Duke d'Astrardente is a poor, miserable, painted image, but he is always a gentleman and never an ape. The old Saracinesca, whose virility is in strong contrast to D'Astrardente's effeminacy, is irascible and violent, but he is a man and a Prince, not a ruffian decorated with a title. These two old men, with the younger Saracinesca, admirably illustrate a point to which the author specifically attracts attention—that is, the marked and pleasing strain of simplicity underlying the cosmopolitanism of the Roman nobility as a class. The distinct characterization of this group, and the careful ranging of all his forces, certainly indicate Mr. Crawford's ability to carry out a fine plan largely conceived. And, further, the book suggests that the life which unites intelligence and refinement with strength and passion is not for ever to be excluded from realistic literature.

If the history of a Roman family should prove to have been designed on too extended a scale for satisfactory treatment in fiction, the disappointment inflicted will be exactly unlike that we feel after reading Mr. Bunner's 'Story of a New York House.' The outline is perfectly clear, but the outline of a story stretching over eighty years requires a good many pages. Here it has demanded so many of the whole number that few are left for the filling in, and the feeling is almost crowded out. Fortunately, Mr. Bunner has qualities of gentleness and humor which manage to leave their impress even on an outline. Of course he only assumes to tell the story of a house, but literally the story of a house may be told in a line—at least until the walls which have always had ears shall develop tongues: the house is built; it stands so many years; it falls either by force or natural process of disintegration and ruin. What further may be said about a house, without superfluity, concerns the people who go in and out its doors, who live and die within its walls. It is really the story of three generations of Dolphs who lived in a house built when New Yorkers said St. John's Park was out of town, that Mr. Bunner tells, and tells so incompletely that we can form to ourselves no satisfactory picture of any one generation, scarcely of any individual. The Dolphs and their friends are interesting shadows, attractive phantoms, not solid figures to be sympathized with, thought over, and talked about. The occasional sharp strokes of characterization and pithy description go a long way; but with hints and nods and winks, however expressive, we cannot make connections smoothly over great gaps of years and sad vicissitudes. To have put so much in so little, without awkward haste, is, technically, to have done a clever thing; but it is not an artistic achievement. Moreover, Mr. Bunner, in thus cramping and limiting himself, has missed the chief purpose of semi-historic fiction, which is so to vivify the past that the sense of remoteness in time is, for the reader, practically annihilated.

Mr. Black's 'Sabina Zembra' prompts two questions irresistibly. Why did that wise virgin, Sabina, being married to Mr. Foster, straightway become a fool? Why did that frank, genial, and healthy Mr. Foster, being married to Sabina, straightway become a scamp and start at headlong speed down the path of vice to the pits of degradation and timely death? Generalization on the after-effects of matrimony fails to answer the questions, and Mr. Black offers no explanation. The only way to account for such convulsions of character is by supposing that Mr. Black began to write about the people without any definite idea, and, long before he was done with them, forgot their original personality. Indeed, throughout the novel there is abundant evidence of defective plan, or of no plan at all. The work is perfunctory, slovenly, with considerable posing and clap-trap, and much laborious description of insignificant things. The author gushes very liberally over Sabina's lover and second husband, Mr. Lindsay, and makes a great point of that gentleman's devotion to a rock-crystal cup which Sabina's lips once had touched. Mr. Lindsay is certainly an excellent young man, who, if he did not owe his existence to a fellow-man, would be scoffed at as a woman's hero.

Mr. Lindsay is quite as irreproachable as Carlo Donati, the principal figure in Edna Lyall's 'Knight-Errant,' and has not the Italian's urgent motive for ingenious self-sacrifice. The men are equally beautiful in person and pure of heart, equally but not similarly dowered with genius—Lindsay being a great painter and Donati a marvellous singer. In novels sturdy virtues are seldom ascribed to individuals preëminent in art, and, if the class has been unjustly maligned, the public ought to study Lindsay and Donati and correct its long-standing prejudice. Donati's renunciations of personal desires and ambitions are for the sake of a sister, not able to take care of herself, and not very well worth taking care of. He bears great troubles and petty annoyances with the patience of a saint, and his admirable picturesqueness throughout proves that nature surely meant him for an Italian opera singer. Some years ago, a good many now, it is said that people shed tears of sympathy as Italian operatic heroes proclaimed their anguish behind the footlights. In those days the same people could probably have absorbed themselves in the woes of Donati: but he has come too late, and must, we fear, appeal to an unresponsive audience.

In 'Without Blemish' Mrs. Walworth discusses the social problem in which the negro is the principal factor. It is a pity that any one addicted to writing on subjects so serious as those which involve the welfare of communities, and even of races, should adopt the emotional view and method rather than the rational. It at once excites suspicion of the justice of his observations and distrust of the wisdom of his conclusions. Mrs. Walworth does not discourse about the negro of the South so hysterically as she did about the Mormon of Utah in the 'Bar Sinister,' but her excitability is still more evident than her critical judgment. She is unfortunate, too, in selecting, as the medium for illustrating her economic ideas, a melodramatic plot, one in the last degree sensational and improbable. It is impossible to combine a sermon and a burlesque without exciting contempt for the sermon, or leaving people coldly indifferent to it. By subjecting to a series of improbable events a number of people whose conversational methods are stagey and ridiculous, the author has nearly nullified what good her sermon might do. Still, one may glean from it some sensible and earnest arguments urging patient education of the negro by those who once were his masters, and who are now largely dependent on him for their existence. The arguments are not novel, but they have more substantial claims on our consideration than have many brilliant experimental theories.

The only interest in the Icelandic love-story 'Sigrid' is its curiously primitive conception and construction. The simplicity of the characters is harsh and crude, singularly unattractive, and the slight intrigue seems to be imitated from poor foreign models, imperfectly understood. In the preface attention is claimed for the translation as a "poetical work." On every page there is evidence that the translator is unfamiliar with English idiom, and, having read the story, it is almost certain that he has unconsciously misused the word "poetical." If he has used the word advisedly, and if, as the preface goes on to say, 'Sigrid' is a "perspicuous and comprehensive word-painting of the Icelandic people," then the Icelandic people are about as poetical as a peddler of lightning-rods or an Israelite dealer in old clothes.

It is said that thirteen separate American issues of Mr. Haggard's 'She' are now in circulation. The fact must naturally be gratifying to the author, but it is not distinctly creditable to the literary taste and cultivation of Americans. Gross impossibilities without number, pages of platitudinous reflection, a smattering of learning, scenes that are revolting, scenes that are indecent—all that is 'She,' and that is all 'She' is. Nevertheless, thousands of people have read 'She,' and probably thousands more are waiting for a chance. In the face of this spectacle, the only criticism of any value would have to take the shape of an essay on the advantages of not knowing how to read.

The typical American girl abroad, particularly as she presents herself to the eyes of the English, has been used as a subject for novels of late years *ad nauseam*. A book devoted wholly to her glorification or to her detraction, or (as is the case with the anonymous volume from an English pen, entitled 'Miss Bayle's Romance') to a would-be impartial survey of the topic, must needs be of very unusual excellence in order to attract more than passing attention at the present day. This novel certainly cannot lay any claim to being reckoned in that category, and the author's manifest cleverness would have produced more effect in any other line than this. In spite of the fact that he hints at a sort of approval of his crude heroine, by wedding her to the heir to an English dukedom, the reader cannot help feeling that she, as well as her father and mother, is being sketched with the same intention which inspires an artist to furnish the typical Yankee with a star-spangled suit, lank hair, and a white fur hat. Under such conditions, the personages in a novel can hardly fail to degenerate into mere conventional puppets. The wooden effect in this particular case is heightened by a singular stiffness and lack of flexibility in style, which makes the descriptions of action and travel read like cut-and-dried extracts from a guide-book, and betrays the fact that the writer is a novice in this field of work. The really clever passages are those which give succinct accounts of American business methods, though the sensational strength of the volume lies in the introduction of well-known personages, undisguised or very

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

thinly veiled. But a marionette show cannot be very interesting or exciting under any circumstances, and the author's lack of practice in pulling his wires spoils the reader's comfort and pleasure in a work which is neither absolutely insignificant nor absolutely good, so singularly are cleverness, clumsiness, and the commonplace intermingled. The noteworthy point is the author's attempt to vindicate the reputation of croupiers at the gambling tables in the south of France. Unfortunately for his purpose, he has not the courage to carry out his first intention, but dodges the issue; also, unfortunately, his reluctance on that point was accentuated shortly after the publication of his book by a glaring case of dishonesty at the very spot which he defends.

The popularity attained by Dr. Julius Stinde's amusing volumes on the 'Buchholz Family' has led to the publication of a volume of his short sketches. The 'Woodland Tales' are gracefully told, and are quite unlike the famous letters in style and scope, but they do not rise above the level of the ordinary short sketch written to order to fill a certain space in a magazine, and at times they are rather forced. They have the advantage of being well translated.

It is a pity that a short story should be cut down when the intention is to make it furnish forth a volume by itself, and especially when the story is cast in so simple a mould that it absolutely requires every word of the original to fill out the absence of incident. Evidently Count L. N. Tolstoi's 'Katia' was first translated to appear in some French publication where the space was limited; and the person who afterwards turned it into English was both unaware of the fact and unable to supply what was missing. The story as now presented to the English reader is, therefore, about one-fourth shorter than the original. The author gave it the significant title of 'Family Happiness,' which the reader will do well to bear in mind when he meets with allusions to Count Tolstoi's works. As the French translator understood the author's ideas better than he did himself, it is also natural that he should have changed the names about: for *Katia* read *Masha* all the way through, and vice versa. The sketch is one of the noted author's early and minor works, and, though pleasing and profound, to a certain degree, it lacks the power of his later writings. It is a simple, direct study of the love of a young girl for her elderly guardian, their marriage, and their speedy estrangement, arising from the different tastes natural to their different ages. The estrangement results in nothing worse or more exciting than a descent from their first fervent love to a friendly affection, and it is this gradual ebb of feeling which Masha (Katia) relates from her own point of view. It is chiefly interesting as being one of the author's first published attempts in that analysis of sentiments by which he has since so widely distinguished himself.

PRICE'S LONDON GUILDHALL.—II.

A Descriptive Account of the Guildhall of the City of London: its History and Associations. Compiled from Original Documents, with Facsimile Charters, Maps, and other Illustrations, by John Edward Price. Prepared by authority of the Corporation of the City of London under the Superintendence of the Library Committee. Pp. iii, 298. London. 1886.

We now pass to positive errors of fact, which are very numerous. On page 7 the author ascribes a document to "circa 12th century" which on page 16 he definitely says is of the early part of the reign of Henry I. Query: Does Mr. Price know what *circa* means? On page 3, rebuking Merewhether and Stephens for the weakness of their chronology, he italicizes the following words, which he ascribes to them: "The City of London continued without one (*i. e.*, a Guildhall) until this reign, Henry VI." It should be "Henry IV." "Wardmotum" in the charter of Henry I., which is cited as one of the oldest references to the London wards (p. 15), is a false reading for "vadimonia," as the text of similar town charters plainly shows. The date commonly accepted for the expulsion of the Jews from England is 1290, not "1287 or 1289" (p. 21). On page 22 we read that the laws of King Edgar legislate concerning parishes; but the latter are not mentioned in those laws. The charter of King John to Andover does not "incorporate" the guild of merchants (p. 29). Henry II., not Henry I., was the grandfather of Henry III. (p. 30). The assertion on page 32 that "at one time the site [of the old Teutonic Steelyard] was the centre of London trade, and the scene of its complete monopoly by the merchants of the Hanseatic League," is absurdly incorrect. The charter of King John to the Cologne merchants, as Mr. Price informs us (p. 33), is printed by him for the first time, so far as he is aware; but he ought to be aware of the fact that the Charter Rolls of John's reign were published by the Record Commission, on page 194 of which publication he will find the charter referred to.

The Osney Chartulary in the British Museum is not "a collection of burnt fragments" (p. 35); at least three-quarters of the matter in its 275 folio pages is still legible. On pages 42, 43 we are informed that the liberties of London were in the hands of the King from 1273 to 1297; for 1273 substitute 1285. The author is wrong in saying that from the year 1252 the Husting Rolls of London "have retained an unbroken succession up to the present time" (p. 45). There is a break, extending from 1718 to 1837. He gives 1411 as the date of the rebuilding of the Guildhall (pp. 49, 50); but both of his sources, Stow (first edition) and Fabyan, make it 1410. On page 51 we find "Vitillars (Glaziers?)"; "vitillars" is plainly intended for "victuallers," and is not in the remotest degree to be confounded with "glaziers." "Sept., 1530, 31 Henry VIII.," "Nov., 20 Henry VI., A. D. 1504," "June, 1318, 8 Edward II.," and "1396, 12 Richard II." (pp. 13, 64, 184, 113) are impossible combinations; those regnal years correspond to 1539, 1441, 1315, and 1388–89, respectively. For "Portmole" on page 10, read Portmote; for "cuihtegild," on page 19, cnihtegild; for "at London," on page 29, at Oxford. The statement that the constitution of the Common Council "has never from the first day of its establishment been changed" (p. 167) is wholly untenable. We will stop to mention only one change. According to an ordinance of 1346, the Council was strictly representative, being chosen in the ward-motes by the commonalty or citizens at large; in 1375 it was enacted that the same body should be elected by the trading companies instead of the wards (Stubbs, Const. Hist., iii, 620; Norton, Commentaries, 114, 115). The earliest reference that the author finds to the Chamberlain of London (p. 178) is of the year 1275. That officer is frequently alluded to in the printed Rolls of the reign of John, for example, Close Rolls i, 4, 21. On page 188 "Mathew Paris, p. 501," is cited as a source for the reign of Henry V. That old chronicler had been in his grave more than 150 years when Henry V. ascended the throne. "Hinch-boy," a page, is not, as Mr. Price asserts, derived from haunch-boy on account of his "following the haunch of his master" (p. 198), but probably from the Anglo-Saxon "hengest," a horse. Skeat rightly speaks of the former derivation as "a desperate guess" and "a clumsy hybrid compound."

In palæography the author is even weaker than in history and philology. His transcript, on page 192, of a portion of a manuscript in the British Museum is a paragon of inaccuracy. The spelling of about one-half of the words varies from that of the original. There are also insertions, such as "in fine Gold" in the third line, and omissions. Here is a sample of his workmanship. He prints one of the entries thus:

> "ffor 5 Banners of half yarde square wrought, on silke with fine gold and silver 5 cap. ..... Crowns gilt in oyle with fine gold and silver at 6l 8 - - - - - £1 13 4."

According to the manuscript it should read:

> "ffor 5 Baners of halfe yarde Square wrought one [*i. e.*, on] Silke with fine gold and sillver - - - - - 030 [*i. e.*, £3].
> ffor 5 Capatall Crowns gilt in oyle with fine gold and Sillver at 6 [*s.*] 8*d.* - - - - - [£] 1 13 [*s.*] [4*d.*]"

It now only remains for us to animadvert upon the author's crowning weakness. The construction of Latin throughout this books merits even harder words than Macaulay applied to Croker's edition of Boswell's Johnson. We have here to do with a very shallow Latinist, who parades before the public in the garb of an erudite editor of Latin originals. On page 30 there is a translation of a charter of Henry III. to Oxford occupying twenty lines, which contains some fifteen bad mistakes. Here are a few of them: "Et aliis pertinenciis suis" does not mean "and otherwise pertaining thereto," but plainly "and its other appurtenances." "Nullus qui non sit de gilda illa," not "no one who was not of the Gildall," but "no one who is not of that Gild." "And that they should have all liberties, customs, and laws which they have in common with his citizens of London. And that at his festival they should serve him (the King) as those of his Butlery. And should do merchandise with him." This should read, "And that they may have all their other customs, liberties, and laws which they have in common with our citizens of London, namely, that (*scilicet, quod*) at our festival they may serve us with those of our butlery; and may merchandise in common with them (*cum eis*)." "Et non aliter, quia" is translated "and otherwise because" instead of "and *not* otherwise; because," etc. The customary closing formula of English charters, "Quare volumus, et firmiter praecipimus quod," etc., is contorted into "which we will and that," etc. Glossarists differ as to the exact meaning of "them" in the phrase "et thol, et them," but all will unanimously agree in rejecting Mr. Price's new construction, namely, "beam."

We append three passages as the author presents them and as they stand in his sources: page 7, "a tempore quo Roma prima fundatur fuit, et civitatem Lundoniae eodem tempore fundatum," for "a tempore quo Roma primo fundata fuit, et civitatem Lundoniae eodem tempore fundatam"; page 11, "Civibus Londinae mediastinus, neque foeneratoribus neque officiosis negotiatoribus," for "Civibus Londoniae mediastinis, neque foenerantibus neque officiose negotiantibus"; page 12, "Hoec (*i. e.*, London) etiam similiter illi (*i. e.*, Rome) regionibus et distincta" for "Haec . . . est distincta." The phrase "anno regis nunc primo in hustengo de Communibus tento," when translated "in the first year of the King, that now is held in trust of the Community" (p. 31), is meaningless; it should be, "in the first year of the present King, in the Hustings of common pleas, held," etc. Mr. Price is certainly original in his construction of the surname of "Guillelmo Sene," which he translates "Old William" (p. 41). On pages 12 and 21 a manuscript is cited as the 'Annales Anglia.' This specimen of low Latinity is Mr. Price's, not that of the chronicler who wrote the 'Annales Angliae.' In the Latin on page 11, note 1, the comma is evi-

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

dently used as the sign of contraction—a most confusing innovation. In the same passage "et altera" is printed instead of "ex altera"; "in cuj, rei fest, ego," instead of "in cujus rei testimonium ego"; "Alewy Diapero," instead of "Alewy Draperio"; "ex Lib. Osn. penes, Aedi Christi," instead of "ex Lib. Osn. penes Aedem Christi."

The attempt on p. 118 to reproduce the signs of contraction of the original is a failure. For "sciates," page 29, read "sciatis"; for "fermiter," 'quidum," "quas petent," and "per . . . maiorum," page 30, read "firmiter," "quidem," "quas petunt," "per . . . maiorem"; for "tempore Simonis de Swanlond maiore," "a partibus transmarinus," "corum," "dicta ville," page 31, read "tempore . . . maioris," "a partibus transmarinis," "coram," "dicte ville"; for "Johannes," "predictar', carectarum," page 52, read "Johanne," "predictarum carectarum"; for "in officia suo," page 71, "in officio suo"; for "hic . . . pacet," p. 130, "hic . . . jacet." Such mistakes as "emptus per ejusdem" and "per me Hugone" (pp. 126, 139) would almost make even an intelligent school-boy shudder. On page 253 the Latin epitaph of Whittington is copied from Weever's 'Funeral Monuments.' To the latter's conspicuous errors Mr. Price dexterously adds some of his own (for example, "altificans" for "albificans"; "gibi" for "sibi"; "presbiteorum" for "presbiterorum"). If the reader will compare this version with the correct one in Maitland's 'History of London,' p. 470 (London, 1739), he will understand what convulsions Latin undergoes in passing through Mr. Price's hands. In the epitaphs on pages 132 and 134 Holofernes would certainly "smell bad Latin," but as the originals are not accessible, we cannot tell how many of the mistakes are to be ascribed to Mr. Price.

We will conclude with two of the most notable memorials of the latter's egregious shiftlessness, namely, the documents on pages 139, 140. On page 139 words like "val," "tent," etc. (for "valet," "tenementum," etc.), appear without any mark of contraction. He prints "Pcett" for "P'cell'" ("parcellæ"); "Ry" for "R" or "Ri" ("Ricardus"); "omin' annorum" for "omni' (omnium) annorum"; "iii^{cio} R' cvi^{ti}" for "iii^{cio} R' E' vi^{ti}" ("tertio Regis Edwardi vi^{ti}"). The words "Lond' Civit' 13" are incorporated in the text; in the original they stand by themselves on the dorse of the membrane. In the manuscript we meet the expression "per indenturam"; Mr. Price inserts mystic dots thus: "per . . . . . indenturam." Though the author does not mention the repository of the record printed on page 140, there can be little doubt that his source is 'Cardinal Pole's Pension Book,' deposited in the Public Record Office, London. At all events, we have there found the same matter, and thus are able to call Mr. Price to account for what he prints. His extract reads thus:

SCT LAUR IN VETERI JUDAISMO PAROCH PENSIONES.

Thom. Sandall, nup' conduct		£5
Tho. Sylvester		5
Tho. Rilerghe	Incumbent	6
Rowland Robynson	"	5
Henry Aldred	"	5
Bob Golder und Ministro [one of the Ministers]		5

GUILDHALL COLLEGE.

Rob. Rogers	Incumbent	5
Joh'is Richardson		5
Rob. Foxe		5

ST. MARY ALDERMARIEBURIE POCH^{ae} PENCOES.

Rig. Ugle	Incumbent	4
Joh'is Mordocke		5

To this a note is added: "Sumat Aunuat Solucion' in hac Civitat. 1605, 16, 8. 188 Parishes with their Churches, Colleges, Religious Houses, &c., are mentioned in this list."

Subjoined is the above properly transcribed:

Parochia sancti Laurencii in Veteri Judaismo.—Penciones

Thome Sandall nuper Conducti ibidem per Annum		c. s.
Thome Silvester nuper Incumbentis	"	c. s.
Thome Ryleigh'	"	c. s.
Rowland Robynson	"	vi. li.
Henrici Aldred	"	c. s.
Roberti Golder unius ministrorum ibidem per Annum		c. s.

Guildehall' collegium.—Penciones

Roberti Rogers nuper Incumbentis ibidem per Annum		c.s.
Johannis Richardson	"	c.s.
Roberti Fox	"	c.s.

Parochia de Aldermanburye.—Penciones

Ricardi Ugle nuper Incumbentis ibidem per Annum		iiii li.
Johannis Mordocke	"	c. s.

Summa omnium Solucionum in predicta Civitate London' per annum MVI.V. (*i. e.* 1605) *li.* VI.*s.* VIII *d.* 81 Parishes together with 16 religious foundations of various kinds are mentioned in this list.

The Latin on page 40 and in the Appendix has evidently passed through abler hands than Mr. Price's.

A BRITISH SERGEANT.

The Autobiography of Sergeant William Lawrence, a Hero of the Peninsular and Waterloo Campaigns. Edited by George N. Bankes. London: Sampson Low & Co.

THE author of this autobiography was a private in the British Army during the Spanish campaigns of the Duke of Wellington. He was present at all the great battles, storms, and sieges from the skirmish at Roliça down to the last and bloody battle of Toulouse. By dint of sheer hard fighting, and the fortunate accident of being bullet-proof, he won his way to the rank of sergeant—that representing the highest rank to which, in those days, the British soldier, "fighting under the cold shade of aristocracy," was permitted to attain. On the return of Napoleon from Elba, his regiment was again ordered on service, and he passed unscathed through the battle of Quatre-Bras and "the world's earthquake, Waterloo." He had also considerable supplementary war services recorded to his credit against the Spanish settlements in South America, and against the United States. He was, in a word, an English bull-dog of the most hardy, tenacious, and fearless description. During the occupation of Paris by the Allies, he fell in love with and married a French girl, and on his return to England, having received from his grateful country the gigantic pension of ninepence a day, in complete acquittance of all he had done and endured for her, he closed the evening of his days as the keeper of a small public house near to the village in which he had been born.

Sergeant William Lawrence, despite the dignified position he held in Her Majesty's Army, never learned to write; and these reminiscences of his career were taken down by a village friend from his dictation. The Sergeant died in 1867, bequeathing the manuscript to the family one of whose members has now printed and published it for the advantage of the world. The autobiography is a plain, honest narrative of a great war from the point of view of a private soldier, and it shows what splendid fighting material Wellington must have had under his command. The Sergeant had his own conception of duty, and he cannot be accused of ever turning aside from it. He was always ready for a fight, but, as an individual, his one absorbing interest was in the matter of rations and of grog. Provided these were forthcoming regularly and in sufficient quantity, he and his comrades would seem to have accepted all other incidents of a campaign as part of the day's work, and not to have given them a second thought. A thrice-blessed deficiency of the imagination would seem to have relieved them of all anxiety respecting their own personal safety. This is amusingly exemplified in his account of the storming of Badajos:

"A storming party," he says, "was selected from each regiment, and each of the third, fourth, and light divisions was told off to a breach. I joined the forlorn hope myself. Before, however, that I proceed further in my account of this sanguinary affair, I will relate an engagement that myself, Pig Harding, and another of my comrades, George Bowden by name, entered into before we even started on our way, of which the result showed what a blind one it was. Through being quartered at Badajos after the battle of Talavera, all three of us knew the town perfectly well, and so understood the position of the most valuable shops; and bearing a report, likewise, that if we succeeded in taking the place there was to be three hours' plunder, we had planned to meet at a silversmith's shop that we knew about, poor Pig even providing himself with a piece of wax candle to light us if needed. But all this was doomed to disappointment. . . . I was one of the ladder party. On our arriving at the breach, the French sentry on the wall cried out, 'Who comes there?' three times, or words to that effect in his own language, but on no answer being given, a shower of shot—canister and grape, together with fire-balls—was hurled at random amongst us. Poor Pig received his death-wound immediately, Bowden became missing, whilst I myself received two small slug shots in my left knee and a musket shot in my side, which must have been mortal had it not been for my canteen."

Then follows an account of the unsuccessful efforts on the part of the British troops to surmount the chevaux-de-frise of sword-blades which the French had set up in the centre of the breach—efforts which had to be made under a deluge of fire poured in among them at close range. The breach was choked with the dead and dying. Lawrence tried to get out of the ditch by means of the scaling ladders by which the Forlorn Hope had descended into it, but found them all encumbered with dead or wounded soldiers, "hanging, some, by their feet just as they had fallen and got fixed in the rounds." At length, though faint and exhausted with loss of blood, he succeeded in extricating himself from the press and in making his way to the field hospital. His closing comments upon this murderous battle are characteristic:

"All being now over, thoughts of Pig Harding, George Bowden, and our engagement ran in my head, and how it had all failed; poor Pig having received seven shots in his body, and George Bowden having had both thighs blown off. Both must have met with instant death, and I myself had four wounds and was disabled for some time from getting about. I resolved then that I would never make any more engagements under the same fearful circumstances. We missed poor Pig more than any man of the regiment, for he passed many an hour away pleasantly with his jokes, being a thoroughbred Irishman; and not only that, but he supplied us with many an extra piece of tommy by his roguish tricks."

The meaning of this last characteristic of "poor Pig" is, that he was an adept in the business of supplementing the rations by pigs and other unconsidered trifles ingeniously "conveyed" from the population of the country. It is hardly necessary to point out the immense value, from a general's point of view, of the mental constitution which, on the eve of the storming of Badajoz, could concentrate itself, not upon the probable incidents of the assault, but upon a silversmith's shop in the centre of the town. The following is the Sergeant's account of the state of his regiment at four o'clock in the afternoon of the 18th of June, 1815:

"The men, in their tired state, were beginning to despair, but the officers cheered them on continually throughout the day with the cry of, 'Keep your ground, my men!' It is a mystery to me how it was accomplished, for at last so few were left that there were scarcely enough to form square. About four o'clock I was ordered to the colors. This, although I was used to warfare as much as any, was a job I did not at all like; but still I went as boldly to work as I could. There had been before me that day fourteen sergeants already killed and wounded while in charge of these colors, with officers in proportion, and the staff and colors were almost cut to pieces. This job will never be blotted from my memory; although I am now an old man, I remember it as if it had been yesterday. I had not been there more than a quarter of an hour when a cannon-

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

shot came and took the Captain's head clean off. This was again close to me, for my left side was touching the Captain's right, and I was spattered all over with his blood. One of his company who was close by at the time cried out, 'Hallo, there goes my best friend'; which caused a lieutenant, who quickly stepped forward to take his place, to say to the man, 'Never mind, I will be as good a friend to you as the Captain.' The man replied, 'I hope not, sir'; the officer not having rightly understood his meaning—the late Captain having been particularly hard on him for his dirtiness, giving him extra duty and such like as punishment. The man, whose name was Marten, was a notorious character in the regiment, and I was myself tolerably well acquainted with him, for he had once been in my company, but on account of the same thing, dirtiness in his person, he had been transferred to the fifth company, where neither the poor Captain had been able to reform him, try however hard he might. Still, he was for all this an excellent soldier in the field."

Extracts, however, can give little or no idea of the interest attaching to a book like this autobiography. Sergeant Lawrence is not an artist writing with an eye to the picturesque or the dramatic. Rather his account of himself is interesting because there is no striving after effect of any kind. He tells what he saw and what he did—he rarely seems to have suffered from the malady of thought, so tells us very little about that—without bombast or exaggeration, and, in his simple, unstudied way, opens out that most interesting of all sights to a student of history—*veritable glimpses of the lives of the humble and* the obscure in a world that has passed away.

Life of Henry Clay. By Carl Schurz. In two volumes. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. 1887.

THE question which first presents itself in connection with the last publication in the "American Statesmen" series, is why two volumes should be devoted to Henry Clay when his great compeers, Webster and Calhoun, and even the founders of the republic, Hamilton, Jefferson, and others, have received only one. The answer is perhaps to be found in part in the personality of the man. He was certainly no greater man than Calhoun and Webster, and occupied no more prominent place than they in the public eye, while the careers of the three coincided to a remarkable degree in length and continuousness of activity. But Clay was the most picturesque character of the three, his individuality played a larger part in the history of his time, and his life was more full of incident than that of either of his rivals. No American statesman has ever had so strong a hold upon the affections of his countrymen; none has been so *magnetic*, in the true meaning of that much-abused word.

These considerations may account in part for the space allotted to Clay in this series; in part, too, no doubt, it is to be accounted for by the choice of his biographer. Mr. Schurz is not merely a writer, he is a statesman of large experience in public affairs; he is not merely a public man, he is a literary man and a thinker. More than any of the other biographers of the series, he approaches the life which he narrates from the two-fold point of view of history and practical politics. He has earnestly studied the history of American politics as a part of the life of the nation; and in writing the biography of a man whose public career covers nearly half of the years of our republican government, he has embodied in the work the fruits of these studies. In this book we have, therefore, what is really a political history of the United States, based upon the public life of Henry Clay—a history of American politics by Carl Schurz. Looked at in this light, the work before us appears as one of more than ordinary importance. If it were only a bare commentary upon American politics, its value, coming from this hand, would be great. But its literary merit is equally great. We all know how complete a mastery Mr. Schurz has acquired of the language of his adopted country, and it is no surprise to find his book written in pure and idiomatic English. But we were hardly prepared for so genial and entertaining a work. The life of his hero is not buried under a mass of philosophic reflection or subordinated to the political history of the times; it is a true biography, written in a style which carries the reader along by the very interest of the narrative.

There is another consideration besides the personality of the man which entitles Clay to an especially prominent place in the biographies of "American Statesmen." He may be regarded as, more than either Webster or Calhoun, the representative American statesman of his day. It has often been noted that his home in a border State, as well as his natural disposition, made him disposed to compromise, and he has come down to us, by the epithet which he would himself have chosen, of "the great compromiser"—an honorable epithet for a moderate statesman, exactly corresponding to that of "trimmer," chosen by Lord Halifax. For, although we were accustomed, in the days of the slavery contest, to reject the very idea of compromise, because a great moral principle was at stake, yet when there is no such principle involved, but the issue is one of *policy*, compromise is of the very essence of statesmanship. It was the misfortune of our country at that juncture that the question was not one of pure policy, but at bottom a question of public morality, which did not properly admit of compromise. It was impossible for Clay or even Webster to understand this; and so we had the melancholy spectacle of the greatest statesman, applying the most unquestionable rules of statesmanship, forced into fatal conflict *with a strong and earnest sentiment of right.* There is, no doubt, a danger in the compromise temper, not only when, as in this case, it is brought to bear upon questions which do not admit of compromise; and this danger is painfully apparent in Mr. Clay's attitude, even early in his career. One of the best passages in the book describes his vacillation or uncertainty of purpose in relation to the Missouri question (vol. i, p. 181):

"Clay's conduct with regard to the slavery question appears singularly inconsistent. It is impossible to believe that his condemnations of the system of slavery and his professions of hope that it would be extinguished were insincere. His feeling in this respect would occasionally burst out in an unpremeditated, unstudied, and unguarded way, as when, at this same period, while the Missouri struggle was going on in all its fury, he complimented the new South American republics for having emancipated their slaves. But the same man would advocate 'with great force' and 'in a speech of considerable length,' a bill to facilitate the catching of 'fugitives from justice and persons escaping from the service of their masters.' He would, in the Missouri struggle, 'go with his section' in doing what could be done at the time to secure the foothold of slavery in new States, and thus to facilitate the growth of its power. It is a remarkable circumstance, at the same time, that none of the speeches he made on the pro-slavery side, although they were mentioned in the record of the debaters, were reported, even in short outline. Did he suppress them? Did he dislike to see such arguments in print coupled with his name? We do not know. We shall find more such puzzles in his career."

Clay's course in his last great compromise is described with sympathy, although his policy itself is condemned (vol. ii, p. 356):

"There was no longer any vulgar ambition disturbing him. The old man felt that his endeavors must find their reward in themselves. 'I am here,' he said, 'expecting soon to go hence, and owing no responsibility but to my own conscience and to God.' Neither had he approached the problem to be solved with his old dictatorial spirit. Time and again he had assured the Senate that he was not wedded to any plan of his own, and that he would be most grateful for the suggestion of measures more promising than those proposed by him as to the pacification of the country. He had sacrificed the Wilmot Proviso, the adoption of which would have accorded best with his natural impulses. He had made concession after concession to the defenders of slavery, much against his sympathies."

Of the compromise Mr. Schurz says (p. 371):

"One effect it produced which Calhoun had already predicted when he warned the slaveholding States against compromises as an invention of the enemy: it adjourned the decisive conflict until the superiority of the North over the South in population and material resources was overwhelming, and, as it happened, until a party, and at its head a man, held the helm of affairs, whose anti-slavery principles and aims made it sure that the cause of the mischief would not in any form survive the issue of the struggle."

Mr. Schurz had already said (p. 338):

"From the pro-slavery point of view, Calhoun was unquestionably right. The slaveholding States would have been more able to hold their own in 1820 than in 1850, and more in 1850 than they proved to be in 1861."

We do not know of any book of like compass so well suited as this to give young Americans a knowledge of the history of their country during those stirring years—at once accurate, graphic, and pervaded with a strong moral sense. It is only a pity the story does not come down ten years later.

A History of the Baptists: Traced by their Vital Principles and Practices, from the Time of Our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ to the year 1886. By Thomas Armitage, D.D., LL.D. With an Introduction by J. L. M. Curry, D.D., LL.D., American Minister to Spain. Illustrated by 175 engravings. New York: Bryan, Taylor & Co. 1887. Pp. xviii, 978.

THE preface assures us that this work was "not written on the current methods of ecclesiastical history." The method actually followed would seem to be that of the Parisian chronicler who adopted as the motto of one of his works, "This I allude to lest anything should be left unsaid." We have here a system of theology properly to be described, after the style of a seminary endowment, as "both didactical and polemical"; a treatise on Christian antiquities; a history of the Church for nineteen centuries, with generous slices of secular history thrown in; a dictionary of Christian biography; and an ample store of Baptist statistics, ecclesiastical, educational, literary, and missionary. Really, considering the immense range of treatment demanded of him by his publishers, Dr. Armitage's thousand pages are a surprisingly little room to contain such infinite riches. The general reader may, indeed, complain of the sermonic leisureliness of the style in many chapters, and of the somewhat alarming tendency to bring in extraneous matter (thus Milton, "whether a Baptist or not"—*i. e.*, though not a Baptist—"demands our notice," to the extent of eight pages); but he should remember that not for him but for the denominational reader and the denominational book agent was the 'History' written.

Happily for ourselves, we are absolved from dealing with the controversial parts of the book. We may express, however, our admiration for the thorough way in which the author's adversaries are left, in every case, with not a leg to stand on; though they will be moved, we fear, to something like mirth at his intrepid handling of the Callixtine frescoes and the Ravenna mosaic, and will be tempted to call his allusions to the baptismal regulations of the "Teaching" slighting, to say the least. The Baptist theory of the church, as stated by Dr. Armitage, is that a perfect model was given in the first century, after which the church is always exactly to be

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

formed. "At the close of the first century, Christianity stands in its ideal beauty, fresh from Christ, . . . and in the pure mould which inspired apostles had formed, without one defect from the touch of human governments" (p. 148). This seems to us to be decidedly an "ideal" rendering of history. The perfect model is not to be found in the first century; if it were, it could not be recovered; if it could, it had best not be. The commoner Protestant theory, which admits great changes since the apostolic church, has a juster historic sense.

We are glad to bear testimony to the patient industry and research displayed by Dr. Armitage. His authorities, if not numerous, are of the best. Especially fresh and valuable are his chapters on the German and Welsh Baptists. On the colonial period he is full and able. The chapter on foreign missions is disappointingly meagre. The author's faculty for minute inquiry and ingenious hypothesis is well exhibited in the long effort to prove, in the face of an authentic and apparently decisive parish record, that Bunyan did not have his infant son baptized. We should think the glowing praise which he bestows upon some of his living denominational associates in shocking taste, did we not remember that, such is the standard of ministerial courtesy, they would have considered it shocking taste in him if he had pursued any other course.

Due North, or Glimpses of Scandinavia and Russia. By Maturin M. Ballou. Boston: Ticknor & Co. 1887.

MR. BALLOU takes us in a single sentence to Copenhagen, and there his observations begin. From the Danish capital he goes to "Gottenburg," then up the Norway coast to Christiania, Bergen, Throndhjem, Hammerfest, and the North Cape, "which," we are informed, "was the objective point to reach which we had voyaged thousands of miles from another hemisphere." Returning from the Cape to Christiania, he travels across the country to Stockholm, whence, in due time, a Baltic steamer carries him to St. Petersburg. From there he goes to Moscow and Nizhni-Novgorod, and returns thence to Warsaw. With Warsaw the book ends.

The volume consists simply of a flying tourist's observations and impressions, and is for the most part the plain, unvarnished tale of a sensible and experienced traveller. Only now and then is there an attempt at humor or a bit of more ambitious description. Such a book is very properly called "Glimpses," and its only merit lies in the faithfulness with which the traveller describes what he saw with his own eyes and the impression it made upon him. As long as Mr. Ballou sticks to this simple rôle he is interesting and readable; but where, as often happens, he introduces criticism, erudition, or philosophical reflections, then the traces of haste and of superficial knowledge are pretty sure to show themselves. It is, in fact, a weakness of his to express himself freely about matters which he knows little about, and has not the time or the disposition to look up. To this damaging count we must add another, namely, a habit of basing important statements upon guesswork, hearsay, or perhaps the authority of some untrustworthy guide-book. One or two illustrations will show what our author is capable of in these directions:

On page 17 we read, "The Danish language is a modified form of the Old Gothic which prevailed in the earliest historic ages."

Page 372: "The Polish language as spoken by the people of Warsaw is indeed a puzzle to the stranger, being a sort of Slavic-Indo-European tongue."

On page 181, speaking of Linnæus and Swedenborg, Mr. Ballou observes: "The latter graduated at the famous University of Upsala, the former in the greater school of outdoor Nature." Again of Linnæus, page 188: "This humble shoemaker by force of his genius alone rose to be a prince in the kingdom of science." Linnæus was never a shoemaker; he studied at Lund and Upsala, and took his degree at Harderwyk in the Lowlands.

Page 188: "Among the latter [*i. e.*, the important manuscripts in the University library at Upsala] is a copy of the four Gospels, with movable silver letters placed on parchment at the chapter heads, the whole being in the Old Gothic language. This book, named 'Codex Argenteus,' contains nearly two hundred folios, and was made by Bishop Ulphilas one thousand years before Gutenberg was born." Mr. Ballou is possibly not aware that these are the two funniest sentences in his book. They would deserve a place in some future treatise upon "Sight-Seeing as She is Done."

Speaking of the National Museum at Stockholm, our author says (p. 183): "As regards the curiosities collected here, they are in no way remarkable, being much like those of other collections." Mr. Ballou seems to have been in an unpropitious mood for museums that day, else why such language concerning one of the finest ethnological collections in the world? Even the calm Baedeker draws especial attention to it through his familiar machinery of double asterisks, and adds: "An Vollständigkeit und Zweckmässigkeit der Anordnung sucht das Museum seines Gleichen."

On page 114 we read concerning the University of Lund: "The number of students attached thereto we could not learn, but we saw them in goodly numbers, living in separate lodgings about the town, and only coming together at the period of recitations and public lectures. The system of instruction here is unique; enough was learned to satisfy one of that, but the details were not clearly defined." One would think that information so vacuous as this would hardly have been thought worth printing; but there is not a little such matter in the volume.

On page 174 it is observed that the Royal Library at Stockholm "is said to be a very choice collection of books in all modern languages, . . . and contains a hundred thousand bound volumes." A quarter of a million is the correct figure.

On page 265 we are told that the Russian Empire embraces nearly two-thirds of the earth's surface, and covers an area of eighty million square miles; which sounds as if our tourist had fallen into the hands of a committee engaged in "booming" the Russian Empire.

Of literary criticism we get but little in these pages, but the following gem is to be found on page 249: "The modern school of Russian romance writers is not founded upon the vicious French standard, but rather upon the best English; not upon that of Balzac and Dumas, but upon Thackeray and George Eliot."

To sum up: Mr. Ballou can tell a fairly interesting story of personal observations and experiences, but he is not a writer to pin one's faith to in matters of solid information.

Dante. A Sketch of his Life and Works. By May Alden Ward. Boston: Roberts Brothers. 1887.

A LIFE of Dante which should not attempt too much has been a desideratum of our libraries, and the present unpretentious but sufficient work fills the empty place very acceptably. It is not too long, and does not enter into the vexed questions of Dante's biography, or try to be a commentary on his poems or even an abstract of his times. It gives a view of the state of parties in Florence when Dante was born, and the subsequent history of politics so far as they concerned him, without confusion and without any romancing sentiment. The author then follows his wanderings, keeping within the ascertained limits of fact, and not weaving problems and hypotheses by the way; in short, she picks out the certainties, and so simplifies the story. Italy, the Popes, and the nobles of the cities are described and given their place in the scenes; but all this is made to appear, just what it is, the historic background of Dante as a man and poet. The result is such an unconfused outline biography as is needed—one sufficient for the ordinary student at the start and capable of indefinite filling in.

When the subject of the works of Dante is reached, the same moderation is practised. The order of them in time, their topics, and their relation to contemporary culture and belief, are treated of simply and directly, but they are not analyzed or mystified or modernized for hasty readers without the preparation necessary to apprehend their meaning; and when the 'Divine Comedy' takes its turn, it is told over in prose only as a journey, as a mere narrative of fact, but in such a way as greatly to facilitate the passage of one desirous of following the poet, but unused to such hard climbing and rough descents. This general view of the poem, in its primary meaning, is of real service to the uninitiated. We do not see how any one of ordinary ability and the patience needful to any study of the highest poetry, can fail to obtain a useful knowledge of Dante by the aid of this little work and the notes which accompany the ordinary translated texts. An annotated list of the most necessary books for thorough study of the poet is added at the end of the volume.

The Phillips Exeter Lectures. Lectures delivered before the Students of Phillips Exeter Academy, 1885–1886. By Presidents McCosh, Walker, Bartlett, Robinson, Porter, and Carter, and Rev. Drs. Hale and Brooks. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. 1887.

THESE are such lectures as educated people would desire their sons to hear. With the exception of that upon Socialism, by President Walker, which is already before the public, they are new, and they show what some of the chief educators of the time, in college and in the pulpit, think best worth saying to boys who are to enter life through the higher education; they are therefore adapted to a much wider audience than that of the Exeter Academy, and may be read with equal profit by all young men who are beginning at college or seeking to be students in more humble ways. Most of them deal, in one or another form, with the "ideal scholar," and set forth his aims, habits, means of work, etc., in language and with illustrations fitted to young hearers; but the scholastic ideal, as presented, is less hard and fast than might have been expected, though the common defence of Greek and the patronage extended to science as a new-comer are noticeable. The modern languages seem to have entirely passed the probationary stage. The moral element is pronounced, the gymnastic is not absent, and the religious is put forward kindly, temperately, and firmly, in a singularly simple and practical Christian spirit. The dominant idea, perhaps, of all, with the exception noted above, is that youth is a period for inspiration even more than for acquisition; and the aim of the speakers was to touch the boys' lives, and to show them how themselves to touch them, to "fine issues." Phillips Brooks alone drops the exhortatory method, and, in an excellent sermon on biography, teaches by example, and names books to be read. A body of young men is lucky that has such instruction; the mere presence and living voice of such men bears to the youthful

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

student a sense of intellectual comradeship of the most inspiring force.

Mineral Physiology and Physiography: a Second Series of Chemical and Geological Essays, with a General Introduction. By Thomas Sterry Hunt, M.A. 8vo, pp. xvii, 710. Boston: S. E. Cassino. 1886.

In this massive volume Dr. Hunt has brought together and emended some of his more important contributions to the literature of geology which have appeared since the publication of his 'Chemical and Geological Essays' in 1874. Although all the chapters in this book except the sixth have for some time been at the service of his fellow-students, geologists will find that they owe the author their thanks for the unity which is secured in this better form of presentation. The science of geology is not, like mathematics or chemistry, a distinct branch of learning. We ought, in fact, to speak of it in the plural, as the *sciences* of geology. In its problems nearly every method and instrument of research is demanded. The result is, that the advance of geology is not made along one line of march, but by many parallel lines, and these separate divisions do not move with much harmony. The first triumphs were won by the physical geologists; then the palæontologists had their measure of success. The students of the chemistry of the earth were long regarded as feeble allies, but now it seems that it is their turn to lead in discovery. They are winning the most from the unknown.

The first essay in this volume concerns the "nature of thought and language." It is an admirable and scholarly defence of the use which is made of the terms Physiology and Physiography in the title of the work. It is, in fact, a plea for a recognition in the terminology of our earth sciences of that unity which is confessed in the principles that guide our modern students of nature. The second brief essay is on the "order of the natural sciences," and proposes a classification of those branches of learning which is at once simple and comprehensive. In the third essay, on the "chemical and geological relations of the atmosphere," Dr. Hunt gives a most important extension to the work done by Berthier and Ebelmen on the decomposition of felspars and of protosilicates such as amphibole and olivine. Reviewing Ebelmen's data, he shows that the decay of enough felspar to form a layer of kaolen 500 metres in thickness over the whole earth would require an amount of carbonic dioxide equal to more than twenty-one times the weight of the present atmosphere of the earth. So, too, the limestone, the coal, and the other forms of fixed carbon in the rocks show that many thousand times the volume of the carbon in our atmosphere must have been taken from it and buried in the earth. It is obviously impossible that this amount of carbonic dioxide could ever at one time have existed in the air. The continued existence of air-breathing animals from a very remote period of the earth's history is, of itself, a complete disproof of this supposition.

Whence, then, came this supply of carbon to the atmosphere? how did it come in such a measured way that there was never either lack of it or an over-supply? The common notion of geologists is, that it is constantly returned to the air by volcanoes and other subterranean agents which disengage oxidised carbon. The author shows that this explanation is entirely insufficient, and proposes the hypothesis that the carbon, with other elements of our atmosphere, exists in space in a thinly diffused form, and is slowly but constantly gathered to the earth as it swings through space. This idea of the earth feeding on the diffused matter of space has suggested itself to many speculative physicists, yet Dr. Hunt is the first to show that it is not an idle fancy, but what seems to be the only explanation of the most puzzling fact with which geologists have to deal.

The body of this work naturally concerns the history of the crystalline rocks. More than two hundred pages are given to the problems connected with this part of the geological sciences. Many students will contend against the details of these chapters, but the unprejudiced inquirer will find in them the most suggestive considerations concerning this group of rocks which have been published. With a simple and seemingly irrefragable proposition the author clears the way for his inquiry: it is, that "the history of the origin of crystalline rocks is the history of the origin of the mineral species which compose them." In the development of his "crenitic hypotheses" we have what seems to the present writer the most satisfactory view of metamorphism which has yet been advanced. It combines the facts which were already in the possession of the science with a great amount of original investigation into a coherent and logical whole. In the essay on "A Natural System of Mineralogy," the author endeavors to show how far it is possible for us to institute a classification of minerals which shall be like in nature to that which we apply to organic species. It is an effort, in the light of modern science, to return to the discarded system of Werner and of his pupil, Mohs. It indicates a striking feature in all Dr. Hunt's work, viz., an effort toward the unification of our conception of nature. The success which has attended this endeavor will have to be determined by the patient criticism of those who are special students in the department of mineralogy. As applied to the group of silicates, to which, in the main, the essay is limited, the method appears to be successful; it brings together in natural groups a host of forms which are widely scattered in the classifications now in vogue. We shall await with great interest the system of mineralogy, based on the same principles, which the author is now preparing.

The later chapters of the book concern the pre-Cambrian rocks, serpentines, and the Taconic question. The essay on serpentines is of the most immediate value, as it conclusively shows that this group of rocks is normally if not invariably of aqueous origin. But it is impossible to do justice to the matter of these essays in a notice of this nature. They are full of the results of laborious research, and singularly rich in their references to the labors of others. Containing a great deal which is original, they necessarily contain much which is debatable—much that will be furiously debated. But even to the holders of entirely opposite views, they are sure to be suggestive of truth. The book is well made, and there is an admirable index to it.

Rapport sur les questions relatives à l'impôt sur le revenu. Par Yves Guyot. Paris: Guillaumin & Cie. 1887.

M. Guyot has republished as an octavo volume a report made by him at the request of the French Budget Commission on questions connected with proposals relating to the establishment of an income tax in France. Several chapters are devoted to descriptions of income and property taxes in the United States, Germany, Italy, Switzerland, and the United Kingdom. The author gives estimates, taken from the best sources available, of the comparative wealth of France, Great Britain, and the United States.

In France one great fiscal wrong is the inequality of the assessments of real property in the different departments. This is increased by the fact that the French land tax is not levied at the same rate on all property, but the proportion of the whole amount which is to be paid by each department is fixed by the central authority; the departments allot the quotas to be paid by the several communes, and the communal authorities apportion their quota among the individual taxpayers. The tax is, to use the French technical term, one of *répartition* and not of *quotité*. If it were the latter, each taxpayer would pay in proportion to his property; the rate of the tax would be fixed by the Government, instead of the amount to be raised from each department. The valuation on which this tax is levied is the net annual value, and was fixed unsystematically and imperfectly from fifty to seventy years ago; the value of real property has changed, but the original assessment is still in force. The result is, that some departments pay from six to eight times as much as others in proportion to their real annual value.

M. Guyot advocates a tax on the capital in place of on the annual value. There is, as he points out, a manifest injustice in taxing the same amount of capital at different rates, according to the mode in which it is invested. In France a capitalist might invest his money in building lots, or other land temporarily unproductive, but held for resale at a profit. The investment, yielding no income, would practically escape taxation. If the same sum were invested in safe securities yielding an income of three per cent., the tax would be levied on that income; while if placed in business where, though it might temporarily yield twelve per cent., the loss of the whole would be risked, the owner would pay four times as heavy a tax as in the previous case.

The same objections have been frequently urged against the income tax in England, but there a difficulty exists in the way of assessing the capital value of land, viz., that land is generally the subject of letting, and seldom of sale. In France, however, not only are there nearly a million sales of land each year, but on every devolution by inheritance the capital value of the land is officially registered. The ascertainment of the capital value of the entire country would be an easy matter, and such an assessment would be of more durable benefit than an official estimate of the annual value, which, necessarily varying from year to year, would be a much more fluctuating and uncertain basis for taxation than the selling value.

The reforms proposed by M. Guyot would increase the land tax in those departments which are undervalued; and he estimates that a revaluation for taxation would cost ten million dollars, and that it would take ten years to complete. He thinks the complaint by landowners of overtaxation generally is unfounded; but he would nevertheless relieve them in the interest of free-trade principles from the vexatious and heavy duties on transfers, which, with legal expenses, make the costs of sales amount to 10 per cent. of the price paid. This heavy impost prevents sales, and its removal should be supplemented by establishing a simple system of transfer on the record-of-title principle. These reforms, which involve equality of taxation and free trade in land, are, in M. Guyot's opinion, essential to the well-being of France, whose greatest wealth consists in her land. Fifty per cent. of the population are engaged in agriculture, and, without releasing them from their fair share of the public burdens, they should be placed in such circumstances as will permit land to pass into the possession of those who are most capable of working it to advantage.

This book, written by one of the ablest French economists, and a practical statesman, is well worth the attention of students of finance and politics.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

BOOKS OF THE WEEK.

Alexander, S. B. Ten of Us. Original Stories and Sketches. Boston: Laughton, Macdonald & Co.
A Lost Reputation: A Novel. Harper's Franklin Square Library. 15 cents.
Barbey d'Aurevilly, J. Les Œuvres et les Hommes: Sensations d'histoire. Paris: Frinzine; Boston: Schoenhof.
Bigelow, J. The Works of Benjamin Franklin. Vol. III. G. P. Putnam's Sons. $5.
Bolles, A. S. The Law relating to Banks and their Depositors and to Bank Collections. Homans Publishing Co.
Bryan, Mrs. Mary E. Munro's Star Recitations. George Munro. 25 cents.
De Gebhardt, O. Novum Testamentum Græce. Ex ultima Tischendorfii recensione. B. Westermann & Co. 25 cents.
Du Boisgobey, F. Death or Dishonor. Chicago: Rand, McNally & Co. 25 cents.
Fillmore, J. C. New Lessons in Harmony. Philadelphia: Theodore Presser.
Grumbine, J. C. F. Evolution and Christianity. Chicago: C. H. Kerr & Co. 50 cents.
Hale, Gertrude Elisabeth. Little Flower-People. Boston: Ginn & Co. 50 cents.
Henry, Ch. Lettres inédites de Mlle. de Lespinasse. Paris: Dentu; Boston: Schoenhof.
Howard, C. H. C. Life and Public Services of Gen. John Wolcott Phelps. Brattleboro, Vt.: Frank E. Housh & Co. 25 cents.
"Karl Kron." Ten Thousand Miles on a Bicycle. New York: Karl Kron, University Building. $2.
Lee, Yan Phou. When I Was a Boy in China. Boston: D. Lothrop Co.
Lefranc, F. Etudes sur le théâtre contemporain. Paris: A. Dupret; Boston: Schoenhof.
Lorenz, Otto. Catalogue général de la librairie française T. x. (T. ii. du Catalogue de 1876-1885.) 1er fasc. Iconographie-Pensées. Paris: Lorenz; Boston: Schoenhof.
Ludlow, J. M. The Captain of the Janizaries: A Story of the Times of Scanderbeg and the Fall of Constantinople. Funk & Wagnalls.
Maupassant, Guy de. Le Horla: Nouvelles. Paris: Ollendorff. New York: Christern.
McCosh, President J. The Motive Powers: Emotions, Conscience, Will. Charles Scribner's Sons. $1.50.
Mercer, L. P. The New Birth, with a Chapter on Mind Cure. Chicago: C. H. Kerr & Co. 50 cents.
Our Sovereign Lady. A Book for Her People. A. D. F. Randolph. 50 cents.
Pelle, Lieut. S. C. F. Lawn Tennis as a Game of Skill. New ed. Charles Scribner's Sons. 75 cents.
Perey, Lucien. Histoire d'une grande dame au XVIIIe siècle. Paris: Calmann Lévy; Boston: Schoenhof.
Phin, J. Trade "Secrets" and Private Recipes. Industrial Publication Society.
Poe, E. A. The Poets and Poetry of America. Benjamin & Bell.
Porter, Mrs. M. J. Frankincense; or, The Bride of Clairemont. G. W. Dillingham.
Preliminary Report of the Commission Appointed by the University of Pennsylvania to Investigate Modern Spiritualism, in accordance with the Request of the late Henry Seybert. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott Co. $1.
Proceedings of the Society for Psychical Research. Part xi. May, 1887. Trübner & Co. $1.
Ragozin, Z. A. The Story of Assyria. From the Rise of the Empire to the Fall of Nineveh. G. P. Putnam's Sons. $1.50.
Ramabai Saraswati. The High-Caste Hindoo Woman. Introduction by Rachel L. Bodley, Dean of Woman's Medical College of Pennsylvania. Philadelphia.
Reignolds-Winslow, Catherine Mary. Yesterdays with Actors. Boston: Cupples & Hurd. $2.
Roach, Rev. T. Elementary Trigonometry. Macmillan & Co. $1.10.
Sand, George. The Lilies of Florence. J. W. Lovell Co. 20 cents.
Scharf, J. T. History of the Confederate States Navy, from its Organization to the Surrender of its Last Vessel. Illustrated. Rogers & Sherwood. $4.50.
Scott, Sir W. Waverley Novels. Library ed. Vols. IX., X., and XI. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott Co. $1.75 per vol.
Scribner's Magazine. Vol. I. Charles Scribner's Sons. $2.25.
Seamen's Manual of Public and Private Worship. American Seamen's Friend Society.
Séché, Léon. Jules Simon, sa vie et son œuvre. Paris: A. Dupret: Boston: Schoenhof.
Shepherd, Mrs. E. R. For Boys: A Special Physiology. Illustrated. Chicago: Sanitary Publishing Co.
Sherwood, Mrs. John. Manners and Social Usages. New ed. Harper & Brothers.
Shuckburgh, E. S. Herodotus VIII. 1-90 (Artemisium and Salamis). Macmillan & Co. 90 cents.
Spencer, H. The Factors of Organic Evolution. D. Appleton & Co. 75 cents.
Stevens, T. Around the World on a Bicycle. Vol. I. From San Francisco to Teheran. Charles Scribner's Sons. $4.
Stickney, A. Third Reader. Boston: Ginn & Co. 55 cents.
Stokes, Prof. G. G. On Light: Its Beneficial Effects. Macmillan & Co. 75 cents.
Stowe, Mrs. Sarah D. (Locke). History of the Mount Holyoke Seminary, South Hadley, Mass., during the First Half Century. 1837-1887. Published by the Seminary.
Sturgis, J. Dick's Wandering: A Novel. D. Appleton & Co.
Symonds, J. A. Renaissance in Italy. The Catholic Reaction. In 2 parts. Henry Holt & Co. $4.
Thackeray, W. M. The Memoirs of Mr. Charles J. Yellowplush; and Catherine, etc. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott Co.
Thackeray, W. M. The Tremendous Adventures of Major Gahagan, etc. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott Co.
The College and the Church. Papers from the *Forum* Magazine. D. Appleton & Co. $1.50.
The Origin and Unity of Religions. Cincinnati: Robert Clarke & Co. 40 cents.
The Van Gelder Papers, and Other Sketches. G. P. Putnam's Sons. $1.50.
Tolstoï, Count L. Katia. William S. Gottsberger. 50 cents.
Tolstoi, L. Ma Confession. Paris: Albert Savine; Boston: Schoenhof.
Tolstoi, L. Que faire? Paris: Albert Savine: Boston: Schoenhof.
Tytler, Sarah. Disappeared: A Novel. Harper's Franklin Square Library. 15 cents.
Van Zandt, G. H. Poems. Philadelphia: Jay & Co.
Wall, G. The Natural History of Thought in its Practical Aspect, from its Origin in Infancy. Trübner & Co. $2.
Wellcome, H. S. The Story of Mettakahtla. Illustrated. Saxon & Co. $1.50.
Wentworth and Hill's Exercise Manuals. No. 1. Arithmetic. Boston: Ginn & Co. 55 cents.
Wharton, H. T. Sappho: Memoir, Text, Selected Renderings, and a Literal Translation. 2d ed. London: David Stott.
Wilkins, Mary E. A Humble Romance, and Other Stories. Harper & Brothers.
Wilson, Rev. J. M. Essays and Addresses; An Attempt to Treat some Religious Questions in a Scientific Spirit. Macmillan & Co. $1.50.
Woolner, T. Poems. London: George Bell & Sons. 25 cents.

"Every child in America should have them."—*New England Journal of Education.*

"The 'Young Folks' Cyclopædia' should be in every juvenile library."—*From a Report of the Connecticut Board of Education.*

YOUNG FOLKS' CYCLOPÆDIA of { *Common Things*....$2.50 ; *Persons and Places*. 2.50

HENRY HOLT & CO., Publishers, New York.

SUBSCRIPTIONS RECEIVED.

PORTRAITS OF

Celebrated Racehorses OF THE

Past and Present Centuries.

In strictly Chronological Order. Commencing in 1702 and ending in 1867. Together with their respective Pedigrees and Performances recorded in full. By T. H. Taunton, formerly of Oriel College, Oxford.

These volumes, handsomely bound, will contain the portraits of about 400 horses, together with those of the most celebrated jockeys of the period. The letter-press will be in large and elegant type, and each of the volumes will be published quarterly.

PRICES ON APPLICATION.

BRENTANO'S

5 Union Square, N. Y. 101 State St., Chicago.

Library-Givers

—anybody having occasion to make collections of books—can sift the book world at home and abroad for its best, make money go its furthest, and be relieved of all detail, through the undersigned (of the late firm, Lockwood, Brooks & Co., Boston), 25 years in the trade with every advantage.

J. S. LOCKWOOD,

82 *Equitable Building, Boston.*

EYES Fitted with proper Glasses. Field, Marine, and Opera Glasses, Telescopes, Microscopes, Acoustic Cane for Deafness, Ear Corneis, etc. H. WALDSTEIN, Optician, 41 Union Square, New York. Catalogues by enclosing stamp. Established 1840.

FOREIGN BOOKS.—French, German, Russian, Swedish, Danish, Polish, Hungarian, etc., etc. H. ROSENTHAL & CO., 14 Cooper Union, N. Y.

SPIRITUALISM.

J. B. Lippincott Company have just published two important books on this subject:

Seybert Commission on Spiritualism.

Report of the Commission appointed by the UNIVERSITY OF PENNSYLVANIA to investigate modern Spiritualism, in accordance with the request of the late Henry Seybert.

Nineteenth Century Sense:

THE PARADOX OF SPIRITUALISM.

By John Darby, author of 'Odd Hours of a Physician,' 'Thinkers and Thinking,' 'Two Thousand Years After,' 'Brushland,' 'Hours with John Darby.' 16mo, extra cloth.

Either book will be sent by mail on receipt of the price, $1.00. If not attainable at your booksellers send direct to the publishers

J. B. LIPPINCOTT COMPANY,

715 and 717 Market St., Philadelphia.

BOOKS FOR THE BIBLIOPHILE.

I. BALLADS OF BOOKS. Edited by B. Matthews. 12mo, $2.00.
II. BOOKS AND BOOKMEN. By A. Lang. With illustrations, etc. 12mo, $2.00.
III. PLEASURES OF A BOOKWORM. By J. R. Rees. Second edition, 16mo, $1.25.
IV. DIVERSIONS OF A BOOKWORM. By J. R. Rees. Second edition, 16mo, $1.25.
V. OLD COOKERY BOOKS AND ANCIENT CUISINE. By W. C. Hazlitt. 16mo, $1.25.

IN PREPARATION:

VII. GLEANINGS IN OLD GARDEN LITERATURE. By W. C. Hazlitt. Uniform with 'The Pleasures of a Bookworm.' 16mo, cloth, $1.25.

*** The latest American and English publications always on hand. Orders by mail promptly attended to.

*** Catalogue No 3 of RARE AND CURIOUS BOOKS sent free on application. Address

GEORGE J. COOMBES,

Bookseller, Publisher, and Importer,

275 Fifth Ave., New York.

SCHOOL BOOKS IN FOREIGN LANGUAGES. Miscellaneous Books in Foreign Languages. Catalogues on application. Foreign Periodicals. CARL SCHOENHOF, Importer, 144 Tremont St., Boston.

A LITERARY NOTE.

Messrs. Lee & Shepard have just published JAMES FREEMAN CLARKE'S 'THE LIFE AND TIMES OF JESUS, AS RELATED BY THOMAS DIDYMUS.' Cloth, $1.50. SOPHIE MAY'S NEW NOVEL, 'DRONES' HONEY,' by the author of 'Quinnebasset Stories' for girls, and 'Prudy,' 'Dotty,' 'Flyaway,' and 'Flaxie Frizzle,' books for little folks. Price, $1.50. Horace Mann's most popular lecture, 'A FEW THOUGHTS FOR A YOUNG MAN.' Cloth, handbook size, 50 cents. And 'THE OBELISK AND ITS VOICES,' an Historic Poem, with Memorable Events in the Life of George Washington. By Gen. Henry B. Carrington, U.S.A. Cloth, $1.00; paper, 50 cents.

Sold by all booksellers, and sent by mail, post-paid, on receipt of price.

LEE & SHEPARD,

Publishers, Boston.

JOUAUST LIBRARY.

Gazette Anecdotique.

Littéraire, Artistique, et Bibliographique. Published on the 1st and 15th of each month. Subscription $5.40 per annum.

*** *Specimen number sent on application.*

DUPRAT & CO., Booksellers, *5 East 17th Street, New York.*

CATALOG NO. 23, BEING "ODDS and ends" from the "Literary Junk Shop" of A. S. Clark, 34 Park Row, N. Y., now ready.

BARGAINS IN CHOICE BOOKS. Send for catalogues. LORRAINE & CO., 41 W. 31st St., N. Y.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Scribner & Welford's
NEW BOOKS.

The Memoirs
OF THE
MARGRAVINE of BAIREUTH.

Translated and Edited by
H.R.H. PRINCESS CHRISTIAN.

In 8vo, cloth, extra, $3.75.

The Margravine was the sister of Frederick the Great, and exerted great influence over his character. Her Diary is a wonderful narrative of the petty intrigues and gossip of the German Court.

The Volume will have as Frontispiece an Autotype Copy of the Portrait in Berlin.

*** Princess Christian, during her recent stay in Berlin, devoted much time and attention to the completion of the English edition of the Memoirs of Wilhelmine, Margravine of Baireuth, sister of Frederick the Great, which the Princess intends to bring out in London a few weeks hence. The Princess has for this edition written a special introduction, explaining in a very interesting manner the main features of the general situation in Europe, and especially in Germany, at that time. In order to prepare herself for this task the Princess has made a diligent study of the original manuscripts in the Berlin Royal Library, the documents being placed at her disposal by the Crown Prince's special request. In the course of her studies the Princess discovered an excellent portrait of the Magravine by Pesne; and this, in the form of a beautifully executed autotype, is to stand as the frontispiece of the book.

LONDON IN 1887.

New, Revised, and Enlarged Edition. Illustrated by 18 Bird's-eye Views of the Principal Streets. Also by a Map showing its Chief Suburbs and Environs. Originally compiled by HERBERT FRY. Seventh Year of Issue, Revised and Enlarged, 12mo, cloth, 80 cents.

CUCUMBER CHRONICLES.

A book to be taken in slices.

By J. ASHBY-STERRY, author of 'The Lazy Minstrel,' 'Tiny Travels,' &c., &c. Fcap 8vo, cloth extra, gilt top, with Four Collotype Illustrations. $2.00.

Extracts from some opinions of the London Press:

The World: "Keen observation, undiluted good-humor and easy badinage are, as usual, the chief characteristics of Mr. Storry's style."

Saturday Review: "A capital book for a lounge in the hammock and a hot day in the shade."

Daily Telegraph: "There is nothing labored in the fun and fancy, the picturesqueness, and good-humored grace which overrun these pages."

Morning Post: "Refreshing as becomes its title, the author's book will afford genuine pleasure to the cultivated reader."

Observer: "The deft touch, the sympathetic fancy, and the ever-genial humor of Mr. Ashby-Sterry have seldom been employed to such advantage as in the dainty little volume of essays just published."

Athenæum: "Mr. Ashby-Sterry's essays have a pleasant air of geniality and good spirits."

Whitehall Review: "In themselves light literature, the graceful little essays contain so many allusions to solid and serious writings that they can only be duly appreciated either by intelligent students of ancient or modern lore or by quick-witted amateurs anxious to become learned."

"The respectable and sometimes excellent translations of Bohn's Library have done for Literature what railroads have done for internal intercourse."—R. W. Emerson.

"I may say in regard to all manner of books, Bohn's Publication Series is the usefullest thing I know."—Thomas Carlyle.

Bohn's Libraries.

CONTAINING
STANDARD WORKS of EUROPEAN LITERATURE in the ENGLISH LANGUAGE;
With Dictionaries and other Books of Reference,
Comprising in all Translations from the French, German, Italian, Spanish, Scandinavian, Anglo-Saxon, Latin, and Greek.

687 Volumes, $1.40 or $2 each, with exceptions.

RECENT ADDITIONS.

RANKE'S HISTORY OF THE LATIN AND TEUTONIC NATIONS. Translated by P. A. Ashworth, Translator of Dr. Gneist's 'History of the English Constitution.'

HEINE'S TRAVEL-PICTURES: including the Tour in the Harz, Norderney, and Book of Ideas, together with the Romantic School. Translated by Francis Storr. With Appendices and Map.

GOETHE'S CORRESPONDENCE WITH ZELTER. Selected, Translated, and Edited by A. D. Coleridge, M.A.

THE STUDENT'S HANDBOOK OF HISTORICAL GEOLOGY. By A. J. Jukes-Browne, B.A., F.G.S., of the Geological Survey of England and Wales. With numerous Diagrams and Illustrations.

WERNER'S TEMPLARS IN CYPRUS. Translated by E. A. M. Lewis.
"Werner was a Freemason, and his religious notions were, at the date of his writing this poem, of a theosophic order."—*Preface.*

PAUSANIAS'S DESCRIPTION OF GREECE. Translated into English, with Notes and Index, by A. R. Shilleto, M.A. 2 vols.

HOFFMANN'S TALES. The Serapion Brethren. First Portion, containing Thirteen Tales. Translated from the German by Major A. Ewing.

HAUFF'S TALES. The Caravan—The Sheik of Alexandria—The Inn in the Spessart. Translated by S. Mendel.

GOLDSMITH'S WORKS. A New Edition, containing pieces hitherto uncollected and a Life of the Author, with Notes from Various Sources. By J. W. M. Gibbs. 5 vols.

FOSTER'S ESSAY ON THE IMPROVEMENT OF TIME. Together with Notes of Sermons and other Pieces.

CHRISTIAN ICONOGRAPHY; or, The History of Christian Art in the Middle Ages. By the late A. N. Didron. Translated from the French by E. J. Millington, and completed, with Additions and Appendices, by M. Stokes. 2 vols., with numerous Illustrations.

TALFOURD'S LETTERS OF CHARLES LAMB. With Explanatory Notes. New Edition, Revised and Greatly Enlarged by W. Carew Hazlitt. 2 vols.

HAZLITT'S SPIRIT OF THE AGE; or, Contemporary Portraits. New Edition. By W. C. Hazlitt.

A SELECTION.

ANTONINUS.—THE THOUGHTS OF M. AURELIUS.
BAX'S MANUAL OF THE HISTORY OF PHILOSOPHY.
BOSWELL'S LIFE OF JOHNSON (Centenary Edition, edited by Napier). 6 vols.
CERVANTES' DON QUIXOTE. 2 vols. Translated.
COLERIDGE'S WORKS. 6 vols.
FAIRHOLT'S COSTUME IN ENGLAND. (Dillon.) 2 vols.
HUGO'S (VICTOR) POEMS. Translated.
MOLIERE'S DRAMATIC WORKS. 3 vols.
PEPYS' DIARY. 4 vols.
RICHTER'S LEVANA.
RICHTER'S FLOWER, FRUIT, AND THORN PIECES.
SPINOZA'S CHIEF WORKS. Translated. 2 vols.
STAUNTON'S CHESS HANDBOOK.

*** *The above books will be sent upon receipt of advertised price. New Catalogue of Choice, Rare, and Second-Hand Books ready. Special Net Catalogue of Books greatly reduced in price ready.*

SCRIBNER & WELFORD, 743-745 BROADWAY, N. Y.

READY SATURDAY:

A SPLENDID SUMMER NUMBER.

Scribner's Magazine.

JULY NUMBER BEGINS VOLUME II.

CONTAINS:

DR. D. A. SARGENT'S highly interesting and valuable paper on physical culture, entitled "The Physical Proportions of the Typical Man," with many illustrations. The author, Professor of Physical Culture in Harvard University, gives the results of his long experience as a teacher. The system which he expounds will give the youth of the land an incentive to proper physical training and place in their hands a key to the strong and weak points of their bodies. It will also guide parents as to the growth and development of their children.

SOME ILLUSTRATIONS OF NAPOLEON AND HIS TIMES, the second and concluding paper by Mr. John C. Ropes. Superbly illustrated.

The fourth instalment of the *UNPUBLISHED LETTERS OF THACKERAY.* Many of them written from Paris and containing interesting allusion to the famous men whom he met there. Illustrated by interesting facsimiles of letters and drawings.

A GIRL'S LIFE EIGHTY YEARS AGO, a glimpse of social life in New York and New England early in the century, given in a selection of bright letters of Eliza Southgate Bowne. Illustrated.

JEMIMY BASCOM, a charming short story by Philip Henry. *A GREAT PATIENCE*, a dramatic story by Edward Irenæus Stevenson; and the first of a two part story by H. H. Boyesen, entitled *A PERILOUS INCOGNITO.*

FRENCH TRAITS.—THE SOCIAL INSTINCT, a strong and acute critical paper by W. C. Brownell.

SETH'S BROTHER'S WIFE, the serial by Harold Frederic. The present chapters giving a graphic portraiture of a political convention in a central New York town.

POEMS, by Edith M. Thomas, Ellen Burroughs, Charles Edwin Markham, Louise Chandler Moulton, and Charles Lotin Hildreth.

25 Cts. a Number; $3 a Year.

FOR SALE BY ALL DEALERS.

Charles Scribner's Sons,

743-745 Broadway, New York.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED